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Harmonies.

The murmur of a water fall
A mile away,
The rustle when a robin lights
Upon a spray,
The lapping of a lowland stream
On dippi g boughs,
The sound of grazing from a herd
Of gentle cows,
The echo from a wooded hill
Of cuckoo's call,
The quiver through the meadow-grass
At evening fall;
Too subtle are these harmonies
From pen and rule
Such music is not understood
By any school;
And when the brain is overwrought
It hath a spell
Beyond all human skill and power
To make it well.
The memory of a kindly word
Far long gone by,
The fragrance of a fading flower
Sent lovingly,
The gleaming of a sudden smile
Or sudden tear,
The warmer pressure of the hand,
The tone of cheer,
The hush that means "I cannot speak
But I have heard!"
The note that only bears a verse
From God's own word:
Such tiny things we hardly count
As ministry;
That givers deeming they have shown
Scant sympathy;
But when the heart is overwrought,
Oh, who can tell
The power of such tiny things
To make it well.

THE WHALEMAN'S DEVICE.

We entered the Arctic Ocean in 18—. Our ship was the whaler St. Michael—an old tub of a vessel, whose timbers had been washed by the sea water for thirty years.

As we now glided easily along, under whole topsails, with the water rippling about our bows, we leaned over the rail watching the stupendous masses of ice which loomed up on all sides, flashing brightly in the beams of the afternoon sun.

Suddenly the man at the mainmast-head, an old boat-steerer named Tom Tirekins, leaned forward from the cross-trees, giving the welcome cry of "There she blows!"

In a moment all hands were called, and soon after we were pulling for a school of bowheads, which had come up far ahead.

"Give it to him!" roared the first mate, Mr. Thomas, when we were within six fathoms of a monster with a great hump on his back.

The boat steerer at once obeyed, driving both irons into the whale.

The monster made a backward rush, a second after up went his flukes, and down they came within an inch of the boat-steerer's temple.

The whale then went down, and away flew the boat, dragged with terrific velocity.

Through the ice we were drawn, the boat scraping and grinding against the smaller fragments, and the line humming and thumping as it ran smoking around the logger-head. The ice through which our boat was now being dragged merely consisted of detached fragments, so that there was at present no danger of our being stoven.

Far ahead, however, were larger masses, some of them in fact looming up as high as a ship's main yard, which must crush our boat like an egg-shell should we come into contact with them.

We hoped that the whale would come up ere we reached that locality, and give our first mate—one of the most skillful lancers in the service—a chance to kill it.

On—still on sped the boat, and we found ourselves drawing alarmingly near the frowning ramparts of ice.

We were within about fifty fathoms of them, and the mate had picked up the boat hatchet, with the intention of severing the line in case of our getting much nearer, when up came the whale, booming out of the sea, scarcely three ship's lengths ahead.

"Haul line!" shouted the first officer.

We obeying, and the boat was drawn rapidly toward the whale.

When near enough the mate sent his lance whistling through the air, and struck the whale in the region of the hump. The moment he felt the point of the lance the monster made the water fly all around him, beat the sea with his flukes, and rolling his head from side to side.

Suddenly, when the movement was least expected, he made a dash for the boat, and just gazed the bow with his flukes, knocking off a portion, to which was attached the boat hatchet.

The dow[illegible] into the [illegible] ch[illegible]

The boa[illegible] began drawn toward those [illegible]

The mate having [illegible]own, lost the boat hatchet, now called for a knife.

One of the men reached over to hand him one, when a coil of the line caught him around the shoulder, and in endeavoring to regain his balance and escape the coil he lost his footing, falling headlong against his shipmates.

Here was a delay which was attended with peculiar results.

The boat dragged on, seemed about to be dashed to pieces against the bergs, when the whale nulling (turning) under water, it was drawn into a large ravine between two masses of ice.

This ravine seemed very long. We were drawn farther and farther into it ere the mate could succeed in obtaining a kn[illegible]

At last, having procured one, he was about cutting the line, when the passage through which we were drawn having become much narrower as we proceeded, jammed us in, crushing the boat at once.

Two of my unfortunate shipmates, caught in a bight of the flying whale line, were drawn out of my sight in a moment, disappearing, with one simultaneous shriek, into the deep waters.

Never shall I forget the look of their wild, horror-stricken faces, which, for an instant, were revealed to me ere the sea closed over them forever.

The rest of us were, meanwhile, struggling in the cold waters, two of the men holding on to oars, and the mate and I clinging to a spur of ice projecting out from the side of one of the bergs.

To add to the peril of our situation, a thick mist had gathered, hiding the other boats from our view.

We shouted with all our might, but we had little hopes of making ourselves heard.

Now and then, as we still clung to our hold, we could distinguish far up in the mist through the opening in the ice ravine, the form of some Arctic bird wheeling past with rushing winds, while around us fell the eternal roar of the icebergs, as they were washed by the everlasting tides.

Finally the mate pointed out to me an opening in the side of the berg just above our heads, leading probably to some cavern in the very bosom of the iceberg.

How to reach it, however, we could not determine, until at length, unbuckling the long strap around his waist the mate formed a sort of hitch at the end and threw it over a spur of ice projecting just above the hollow. By this, with our half-benumbed hands, we four men contrived to draw ourselves up to the cave.

We entered it to find it comparatively warm; and by exercising, which we now had plenty of room to do, we contrived to infuse some degree of warmth into our chilled frames.

Then we commenced to explore the cave. It was more than four feet deep, and had a sloping roof, from which, like "crystal chandeliers," depended large fragments of ice of almost every shape and hue. There were green, gold, blue and purple, all hanging downward, while at the sides the cave seemed studded with precious stones, gleaming with a beautiful luster almost dazzling to the eye.

"I think we are safe enough now," said the mate. "The boats will, doubtless, be here soon, as they were pulling after us when we got fast."

"Aye, aye, sir," answered the boat-steerer; "but let us shout so as to make sure."

We adopted this suggestion, but it seemed to us as if our voices did not penetrate beyond the ice gorge.

Meanwhile we waited vainly for the appearance of the boats.

Night came upon us a dark, glooomy night, and still there we were in the cave.

All night long we there remained without closing our eyes.

In the morning, the mist having cleared, we took a survey of our situation. It was about the same as on the previous night, still with no sign of the boats.

As on the previous night we again shouted, and thought this time we heard a response.

"Hark!" said the boat-steerer; "I think there's the sound of paddles."

We all listened to hear it qutte distinctly.

"Dip! dip! dip!"

Eagerly we gazed round the edge of the cave opening, expecting every moment to behold one of our boats coming to the rescue.

Suddenly we saw the edge of a boat come round the corner of the ice gorge.

Not ours, however, but one of a far different kind.

It was about twelve feet in length, and was made of sealskin tightly drawn over ribs of whalebone.

It contained about half-a-dozen Esquimaux, wearing garbs of sealskin and having great rings in their ears and nostrils.

They were a most uncouth-looking set, being short, squat, and armed with spears and lances of fishbone.

The moment they caught sight of us they stopped their boat and stood gazing toward us with a hideous expression of countenance.

By signs we endeavored to make them understand what had happened, and that we were anxious to get back to our ship.

"Celupi — celupi!" they all screamed by which we [illegible] to mean tobacco, having [illegible] of this region express themselves in a similar manner.

We shook our heads in the negative, implying that we had no tobacco, which was really the truth, as we had chewed up all in our possession during the night.

They seemed, however, to doubt us, and, withdrawing round the angle, they held what seemed to be a consultation, judging by the sound of their voices.

Finally they reappeared, and we knew it was with hostile intent.

A party of whalemen had recently committed an outrage upon their tribe, whom they had driven from their vessel, which the natives had boarded for the purpose of trafficking, and had afterward pelted them with rotten potatoes.

Paddling their sealskin boat to within a few yards of our retreat, they commenced throwing their spears at us pulling them back by means of long warps attached to the handles.

We easily avoided these missiles, however, by dodging back into the cave, perceiving which the natives drew their frail vessel within a few feet of us, now throwing with greater precision.

We contrived still to avoid their darts, by withdrawing behind an angle of the cave, although we had several narrow escapes.

We made many attempts to seize the spears as they came into our retreat; but they were withdrawn too quick for us.

Meanwhile, the sharp missiles coming, as they did, in a perfect shower, were fast knocking away the angles of ice which afforded us shelter, so that we must soon be fully exposed to their murderous weapons.

We held a consultation but could think of no way of defending ourselves against a dozen armed men.

"If we could only contrive to reach the summit of this berg we would be safely out of the way," said the boat-steerer.

"Aye, aye, but that is impossible," answered the mate. "There is no way we can get to the top of the berg."

The boat-steerer was a brave fellow from New Bedford.

"The sides of the berg are rough, and in some places protrude like shelves," said he. "I will make the attempt."

"Better not," said the mate.

But the boat-steerer, who in his younger days had been a performer in a circus, and was, therefore, well versed in gymnastic performances, said he would try.

Arrived at the summit he might see something of the ship or a sail, which he would be enabled to signal, and thus, perhaps, bring to our assistance in time.

Without further prelude he did actually start, and had got up beyond reach of the natives' lances ere they could get ready to hurl their weapons.

From our position, through a wide chink in the berg, we saw Tom Tirekins—such was the boat-steerer's name—finally ascend so far that he was beyond the range of our limited vision.

At the same moment whiz came another shower of lances, and the column of ice, which had been our only shelter, gave way.

Thus in a moment we found ourselves fully exposed to the weapons of our assailants.

There they stood—the whole party—their hideous faces convulsed with demoniacal triumph as they glared upon us.

We gave ourselves up for lost, for, at so short a distance, our enemies could not help hitting us.

Apparently, fully aware of this, they set up an exultant shout, showing their teeth, which were long and hooked, as they did so.

We all stood awaiting our fate like men, although, had the canoe been near enough, we might have concluded to spring into it, so as, at least, not to die without a struggle.

We saw the wretches take aim, saw them about hurling the deadly missles, when there was a crash like thunder, and a huge mass of ice fell upon them, beneath which boat and all vanished in a moment.

We never saw those Esquimaux or their boat again, but we now heard above us the shout of our gallant shipmate Tom Tirekins, who explained to us that he it was who had rolled the mass down upon our assailants.

He had also seen and signaled our vessel, which soon picked us up, and to the occupants of which we related our hazardous adventure.

WHAT A HOAX DID.

The Chicago *Times* lately indulged in a sensational hoax by getting up a column with glaring head-lines, giving a detailed account of the destruction of a theatre in that city, to which it added a list of the "burned alive." The proposed object of the hoax was to show what would result were one of the theatres in that city really to take fire. This was one of the results: A gentleman just out of Chicago left his home the night before for the purpose of attending this theatre with a friend who was visiting him. They were to stay in the city over night. The next morning, at breakfast, the wife of this gentleman took up the morning paper, and was greeted by the display head-lines of this infamous hoax. In horror she turned to the list of "killed," and found the name of her husband. She shrieked and fell to the floor. The man's mother, who lived with him immediately seized the paper to find the cause of her daughter-in-law's distress. On reading it, she fell to the floor beside her, and expired. The wife became a raving maniac. Surely, there must be some form of retributive justice that will reach the causes of calamities such as these.

Jones, who is a very small man, bet Smith, who is a ton man, that he could carry him twice around the hippodrome. A large number of ladies and gentlemen attended to witness the proceeding.

"Now, Smith, I am ready. Take off your clothes."

"What! strip myself? You don't mean it?"

"I bet to carry you, but not a particle of your clothes. Come, let's proceed. It won't do to disappoint these ladies and gentlemen."

But Smith was inflexible. He blushed at the bare thought of showing himself in the thin costume of Venus emerging from the waves. So the referee decided that Jones had won the bet.

A COAL MINE HORROR.

A THRILLING STORY OF A BOY'S ADVENTURES IN AN ABANDONED MINE.

DUNMORE, PA., July 27.—Through the brutality of a miner in the employ of the Pennsylvania coal company, at this place, a mule boy in the same mine was recently put to a terrible experience in one of the company's abandoned mines.

The miner's name is James Barrett. The boy's name is James Gallagher. The man Barrett, it seems, was in the habit of abusing the lad in a most shameful manner, having no apparant cause save a mere personal antipathy. The boy stood in mortal fear of Barrett. A week or so ago the latter had been tyrannizing over young Gallagher with more than usual cruelty, and finally swore that if he did not quit his sight at once he would kill him, at the same time running towards the boy with his pick raised as if to strike him. Gallagher ran screaming away from his persecutor, and made directly into the abandoned chamber, never stopping to look where he was, in his fright only thinking of getting out of the reach of Barrett. After running for some time the boy stopped, and for the first time saw that he was in the worked out mine. In putting his foot forward he found no rest for it, and before he could recover his balance he fell headlong into a pit. His head came in contact with one side of the excavation. He attempted to regain his feet, but he was overcome with a sense of numbness, and fell back into the slime and ooze that covered the jagged bottom of the pit. How long he lay there unconscious the boy did not know. He came to himself with a knowledge of a peculiar pain in his fingers and toes. At first he did not realize where he was, but the impenetrable darkness and cold, damp atmosphere soon recalled his situation. He drew up his hands and feet to make an effort to rise, when an army of rats scampered away from about him. They ran over his body and trailed their cold, slimy tails in his face.

When he reached the first cross corridor he sat down on a jutting piece of coal, and for the first time found that the rats had gnawed two of his fingers to the bone, had eaten away the uppers of his shoes and the flesh of his two great toes. He followod one of the cross corridors and wandered about in the maze of chambers for hours. Once he thought he heard his name called and he shouted in reply, only to hear it repeated for minutes by the echoes.

While wandering about in this way, a prey to the tortures of hunger and thirst, and to both mental and physical agony, he saw a light flash, for an instant, across the corridors in which he was groping. It was a long way off, but he knew it was a miner's lamp, and felt that parties were searching through the deserted chambers for him. Regardless of the hard, jagged floor, the strong walls, the ever-accompanying throng of rats that kept in his rear, or dangerous pits that might lie ahead of him, he ran rapidly towards where he had seen the light, shouting until he was hoarse.

His answer was heard, and in a few moments sturdy miners had found the boy. But he did not know that he was rescued. He had fallen to the ground unconscious, his strength having gone out with his last wild cry. The people were wild when it was announced that the boy was found, and his brave rescuers were borne aloft by the crowd. It was a long time before young Gallagher was restored to consciousness, and then it was only at intervals that he was in his right mind. In these sane intervals he related the story of his fearful sufferings, and learned that he had been nearly two days and one long night wandering among the horrors of the mine.

The moments in which he was sane became less frequent and finally days passed without one gleam of reason lighting up the darkness of his mind. The surgeons found it necessary to amputate one hand and three toes that had been gnawed by the rats and to perform other painful operations to save the boy's life. One day last week his physical condition being such as to permit it, they decided that he must be taken to an asylum for mental treatment and expressed great doubts of his permanent recovery. The brute Barrett, when the result of his cruelty became known, was compelled to fly the place in the night to escape the fury of the exasperated populace, and personal effects left by him were burned as an expression of the indignation of the people against him.

A CAUDAL TALE.—Amos Smith is a very particular Friend, and very much opposed to all wordly titles; but a certain correspondent was not aware of this peculiarity, and "hereby hangs a tale." This correspondent had directed a letter to Amos Smith, Esq. Friend Amos replied punctually, and added the following postscript: "I desire to inform thee that, being a member of the Society of Friends, I am not free to use wordly titles in addressing my friends, and wish them to refrain from using them to me. Thou wilt, therefore, please to omit the word 'Esquire' at the end of my name, and direct thy letters to Amos Smith, without any tail." By the return mail came a reply, directed in precise accordance with the request of the particular Friend—"To Amos Smith, without any tail, Philadelphia?"

The Boy at the Soda Fountain.

A STARTLING TALE THAT HE TOLD TO A POOR OLD LADY WHO WAS THIRSTY.

He was rinsing the glasses when the old lady entered the store. It was hot weather, and the soda fountain looked so tempting that she conquered her avarice and walked over and told the boy that she would take a glass.

"Do you wish for a fly in it?" he inquired in a whisper.

"A fly? grashus! no!" she replied, a look of disgust on her face.

"Just as you say, madam," he went on as he drew some lemon syrup. "People are so different in tastes, you know. Some object to flies and some don't. I'll mix some pineapple syrup with this lemon, and now will you have a great deal of gas and a little water, or a great deal of water and a little gas?"

"I'm purty thirsty," she said,

"Well, then you want more water than gas, and there won't be so much danger of an explosion."

"Explosion?" she queried.

"That was the word, madam. We have had but few such accidents here this summer, and I truly hope that we may have no more."

"Does soda water blow up folks?"

"That depends on the state of their health. Some people could stand here and drink all day, while others might get the glass tipped up this way, and boom! they'd go!"

"Bust?"

"Yes'm—fly into a thousand pieces. You never saw a human being explode, did you?"

"Mercy, no!"

"Well, you don't have the least warning. They may be laughing or talking, and all at once the store is filled with false hair, monogram garters, bustles, corsets, feet, teeth, and rolled plate jewelry. It makes a great muss around here, and if we hadn't three of the smartest negroes in town to pick up and sweep out we'd have to shut up the store for a whole afternoon after an explosion."

He stood with the glass in his hand agitating the syrup and waiting, and she said:

"I didn't suppose it was dangerous stuff."

"Well, as I told you, it depends on the state of the system. If your liver is torpid and your digestion impaired, one glass of soda water would blow you higher than Gilderoy's kite, and the coroner would be lucky to find as much as your spectacles to hold an inquest on. If your system is all right, you might drink a hundred glasses and feel no disastrous effects. Now, then, you'll have a good deal of water and but little gas, eh?"

She made a deprecatory motion and asked:

"How's the stuff made?"

"Well, I can't go on and explain all the process. There's marble dust, acid, gas, sugar-coated pills, giant powder, cologne water and kerosene all mixed together and then distilled. The distilled liquid is placed in a retort, where a chemical action separates it, and the gas forces it up separate pipes."

"Kerosene and pills!" she gasped.

"That's what I said, madam. You look innocent and honest, and I hope you won't say anything about it. I tend this fountain in order to support a widowed mother and seven fatherless children. If you should say anything I'd be discharged, and if I were discharged I should commit suicide. You'll have plenty of water el.?"

"No, sir, I won't," she replied. "Do you suppose I'd drink acids and kerosene?"

"Not in their crude state, madam, but this process——"

"I don't care for the process!" she snapped; "I wouldn't touch the stuff!"

"It is a mild beverage, madam, and the doc——"

"Well, I don't want any. When I go to swallering tar and lard and kerosene you'll know it! S'posen I drank some and exploded!"

"Don't mention it!" he whispered. "Don't speak of it!"

"I'm sorry for you, young man, but there's a constable living right in sight of our house, and I think I—I—I"

"You'll drive me to a suicide's grave, you mean!"

She lowered her spectacles, took a look at him, and went out without replying.—*Detroit Free Press.*

THERE are no wooden houses, not even barns and sheds, in the British Islands. The patent cause is a want of native "lumber." Englishmen who visit the United States wonder at the immense quantity and terrible waste of timber throughout them. Mr. Watson, Secretary of the British Legation at Washington, mentions in his report this year to the Foreign Office in London that "in traveling through Nevada by railway he observed a snow-shed or tunnel constructed entirely of timber, which took an hour and twenty minutes to traverse, and which is said to be twenty-nine miles in length." If we do not plant, to compensate for our infinite use and abuse of timber, a time may come when we shall grow as little of it as England does. Nearly all the timber used in England is brought from Canada, the United States and Norway.

THE MOTHER'S BOY.

"Is there a vacant place in this bank which I could fill?" was the inquiry of a boy, as with a glowing cheek he stood before the manager.

"There is none," was the reply. "Were you told that you could obtain a situation here? Who recommended you?"

"No one recommended me sir," calmly answered the boy, "I only thought I would see."

There was a straightforwardness in the manner, an honest determination in the countenance of the lad, which pleased the man of business, and induced him to continue the conversation. He said: "You must have friends who could aid you in obtaining a situation; have you told them?"

The quick flash of the deep blue eyes was quenched in the overtaking wave of sadness as he said, though, half musingly, "My mother said it would be useless to try without friends;" then, recollecting himself, he apologized for the interruption and was about to withdraw, when the gentleman detained him by asking why he did not remain at school for a year or two, and then enter the business world.

"I have no time," was the reply. "I study at home and keep up with the other boys."

"Then you have a place already," said his interrogator. "Why did you leave it?"

"I have not left," answered the boy, quietly.

"But you wish to leave; what is the matter?"

For an instant the child hesitated; then he replied with a half reluctant frankness: "I must do more for my mother."

Brave words! talisman of success anywhere, everywhere. They sank into the heart of the listener, recalling the radiant past. Grasping the hand of the astonished child, he said, with a quivering voice: "My boy, what is your name? You shall have the first vacancy that occurs in the bank. If, meantime, you need a friend, come to me. But now give me your confidence. Why do you wish to do more for your mother? Have you no father?"

Tears filled his eyes as he replied: "My father is dead, my brothers and sisters are dead, and mother and I are left alone to help each other. But she is not strong, and I wish to take care of her. It will please her, sir, that you have been so kind, and I am much obliged." So saying, the boy left, little dreaming that his own nobleness of character had been as a bright glance of sunshine into that busy world he had so tremblingly entered. A boy animated by a desire to help his mother will always find friends.

SAYINGS OF CHE-FOO-TSIN.—I dreamed last night that I had three friends. How crazy we are in in our sleep.

Since my eyes became dim, and I do not read any more, I find myself growing daily in wisdom.

We knew a man who did not like to have his name in the newspaper. I have not seen him since he was a boy. I think he is dead.

When I was young I had thoughts of marrying, and I began to look for a wife whom all women would speak well of; but I never found her. I have wasted my time.

There was a place set apart in heaven for good wives who could judge a wicked thing as harshly when a man did it as when a woman did it. But it has never been occupied, I believe.

I foolishly applied myself to the study of the laws. It is fortunate that I gave the study up for I should have been sorry to lose all sense of justice.

I am told that our breath poisons the air and the trees have to keep it pure by sucking the poison out. It seems to me that a great many people are put into the world for nothing but to make hard work for the trees. I do not understand it.

There is an awful catastrophe that I am in dread of. I am afraid that we shall some day learn to read one another's thoughts. That will be the end of society, and of marriage, and we shall have to live alone after that.

I should like to see a world peopled with men alone, just to see what kind of creatures they would become, but I never expect to. There could not be but one man in it at a time. He would have eaten all the rest.

I should like, too, to see a world peopled with women alone, but I never shall—I would not dare go near it.

I have some ambition to be a perfect man—but not till after I am dead and in another state of existence, for it is a sad thing to have no character among one's fellows.

I wish I had ingenuity enough to steal without being caught, because it is pleasant to acquire reputation and respect in the world.

THE following puzzle is again on its rounds: "To five and five and fifty five the first of letters add; 'twill make the thing that killed a king and drove a wise man mad." It was published first about twenty years ago and has never been correctly answered. But they say there is an answer.

THE Rochester *Chronicle* indulges in this awful prophesy: In six months from now—mark the prediction—the ladies will have two small legs to their pants instead of one big one.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday Morning, - - Aug. 6, 1875.

WE publish in another column an interesting article on what is known in the history of this country as the "Continental Currency," and recommend it to the attention of our readers. It is an instructive and conclusive argument against the prevalent cry for more greenback currency, in opposition to the hard money of the constitution.

THE Baltimore *Gazette* intimates that the fifty-three representatives of Ohio and Pennsylvania in Congress are in duty bound to vote in accordance with the sentiments of their constituents as determined by the verdict upon their State platforms at the coming elections. According to this theory of instruction a Congressman is a poor tool indeed, remarks the *Patriot*.

THE telegraph brings terrible news from the west. All the tributaries of the Mississipi, Missouri and Ohio appear to be overswelling their banks in consequence of the protracted rain storm which is sweeping across the country from the westward. There has been terrible destruction of the crops along the track of the storm, and the rising rivers threaten still greater evils to the planters in the lowlands of Arkansas, Mississipi and Louisiana, whose splendid and valuable crops will be destroyed by the floods.

TO ALL who desire a first-class literary, political and news journal we commend *The Lancaster Intelligencer*. Take your county paper first, and then take the *Intelligencer*. It is one of the oldest newspapers in the county having an existence of over eighty years, during which time it has always maintained a high character as a literary, family, agricultural and political newspaper. At no period in its career has it exhibited the same enterprise and prosperity as at present. Send for a specimen copy. Address Steinman & Hensel, Lancaster, Pa.

WE commend the attention of voters to the following: The new Constitution forbids all persons from voting unless they have been assessed at least two months and paid their taxes at least one month before the date of the election. No one of foreign birth can vote unless, in addition to the above, he has been naturalized a month previous to the election. The date of holding the next election is Tuesday, November 2d. Wednesday, September 1st, is the last day upon which voters can be assessed. Friday, October 1st, is the last day on which they can pay taxes. Friday, October 1st, is the last day for taking out naturalization papers.

THE Philadelphia *Chronicle* says: "The State Democratic Executive Committee under the efficient lead of its Chairman, John Miller, is arranging for the thorough organization of the party throughout the State." To which the Harrisburg *Patriot* adds this timely suggestion: Effective steps should now be taken in every county to aid the executive committee in the work of preparation. During the present month the assessors' lists should be thoroughly overhauled and the name of every Democratic voter in the State registered. While we have the most confident anticipations of a successful issue in November we do not expect to get it without deserving it by a persistent effort. The people are ripe for revolution, and they only need capable leadership to complete the task of political redemption begun last year.

ALEXANDER HAMILTON, aged ninety years, died in the city of New York, on Monday last. He was a son of the distinguished patriot and statesman of revolutionary memory, Alexander Hamilton, and his death revives the prominent part taken by his father in the public affairs of this country previous to and during the war of independence. The elder Hamilton was born on the Island of Nevis in 1757, from whence he came to New York when only sixteen years old, and soon after began to take a prominent part in the then pending rebellion against the British government. In June, 1804, he was killed in a duel with his no less distinguished political opponent, Aaron Burr. As the representative of a great and much honored revolutionary name, the death of Alexander Hamilton, jr., is one which should elicit a feeling of deep regret throughout the country.

THE election in Kentucky for Governor and certain other State officers took place on Monday last. The radical papers made the prediction, in advance, of a possible triumph in the State, and therefore of the election of General Harlan, who has been the standing Republican candidate for Governor at several previous elections. He is a gentleman of ability and great purity of character, and is personally popular. The present Governor of the State, Leslie, defeated Harlan in 1871 by nearly 37,000 votes. Col. McCreery, the Democratic candidate for Governor, has been elected over General Harlan by about as large a majority. It may be somewhat changed by the full returns, but enough is known to say that the great State of Kentucky, the home of Henry Clay, John J. Crittenden, John C. Breckenridge and other equally well known men, has reaffirmed her faith in the true principles of the constitution, and the plain and well understood doctrines of the Democratic party. There was a heavy rain in that State on Monday, but the "hunters of Kentucky," the old friends of Henry Clay, did their duty manfully with complete success nevertheless.

The Next Speaker of Congress.

It is a foregone conclusion that Pennsylvania will be honored, in the choice of one of her most distinguished sons as Speaker of the next House of Representatives, at Washington. Independent of the gratifying fact, that for the first time in two decades, an overwhelming Democratic majority will control the 45th Congress, it is a matter of pleasurable pride that a Pennsylvanian, by virtue of his genius superb tactics, and acknowledge statesmanship, is almost universally, accorded the position of leader in the new House. It is unnecessary to say that we allude to the Hon. Samuel J. Randall, of the first district, a man, who when the evil powers of Radicalism, marshalled their cohorts in a last desperate onslaught upon the constitution—or what is left of it, and the rights of the actual citizen in ten sovereign states—with the heroic faith of the spartan leader at Thermopylæ, threw himself into the breach and turned back the black tide of ruin ready to surge in a deluge of hate and devastation over all the land. He was the man for the emergency, and right royally did he grasp the occasion. Good men and true, were his henchmen, but, to Sam Randall of Pennsylvania, belongs the honors and trophies of the fray. One whole section of the Union, grateful for his signal skill and services, in the most trying hour of all, proffers its unbroken support. His native state will respond, with an unbroken delegation backed by many others of the North, notwithstanding the croakings of a few whose fingers are not in this pie, and the gallant commoner, who plucked Pennsylvania from the slough of mediocrity, will be Speaker of the next Congres.

There has been an interregnum in the business of Randall and the Speakership for some time, and now just in the dog days it is offensively again forced on public attention by certain Democratic editors who ought to be ashamed of such scurvy tricks. The above article from the Columbia *Herald* is one of the latest and boldest manifestations in this line. We will say nothing against its bad grammar, as that is not an indictable offense, nor of its jargon when it speaks of Sam Randall's "genius superb tactic." To talk about his "acknowledged statesmanship" is equally puerile and absurd, unless the editor means that his thick and thin support of the back-pay swindle entitles him to that distinction. The fulsome and abject adulation of Randall which pervades the entire article, and others of a like character which have appeared in other localities, is sickening and disgusting, and is one of the political marvels of this age of political humbug and brazen pretension. One would suppose from reading all this *gush*, that without Randall in the last Congress the Democratic party throughout the entire country would have become a thing of the past. What a lame and impotent conclusion? *That* Congress contained many Democratic members to whom Randall is as Hyperion to a Satyr. That "his (Randall's) native State will respond with an unbroken delegation" in favor of his election is as unlikely as it is preposterous. The *Herald's* wish is simply father to its thought and is without any authority. If a Democratic House of Representatives can so stultify itself as to elect Samuel J. Randall its presiding officer, in the face of his public record, then its subsequent proceedings will interest that party no more, and the fatal handwriting on the wall will indicate its deserved fate. Before Congress meets the true history of Randall and the tricksters who are attempting to force him in o the Speakership will be so plainly written that he who runs may read, and the way-faring man though a fool cannot err therein. The "gallant commoner," as the *Herald* dignifies him, will yet find his proper level.

SPEECH BY GEN. GORDON.—General Gordon, of Georgia, made a speech in Alabama a few days since, in the course of which, seeing many colored men present, he turned to them and asked: "Who is it that for the sake of retaining their hold on power poison the minds of the colored men against their former masters and friends, and with false promises control their votes and keep up contentions and strife between the races? Who is it that in the guise of Ku-Klux murder the colored man in the darkness of midnight and herald abroad the infamous crime as the deed of lawless democrats and true Southern men, in order to keep alive the fires of animosity, knowing their lease of office depends upon the continuance of unfriendly feelings between the sections? The radicals." He then told the colored men no longer to be deceived. You have had democratic rule here in Alabama, and they have robbed you of none of your rights. Here the interests of the white man and the colored man are identical; a good government for the one is a good government for the other; the same sun shines above the black man and the white man, and the genial showers water alike the soil of the one and the other; the same God rules above them both, and they could live together in peace only for the radicals, who antagonize the races. He called upon them to pause, consider, and to be free men, and to suffer themselves to be no longer marched to the polls as dumb-driven cattle to the slaughter; for the time ignorance and vice may hold sway; but as certainly as that God reigns and rules the earth truth will ultimately triumph and intelligence reign, not to the injury of the colored man, but for the common weal of all; and here alone is safety for the colored man. He said that as an excuse for the perpetration of many of the outrages which had been heaped upon the people of the South the radicals gave out that we were disloyal—and, pray, disloyal to what? To the radical party!—to wrong and oppression—to corruption in high places—to robbery and plunder! Aye, to be loyal now one must not only believe Grant to be a statesman and Beast Butler an honest man, but that Henry Ward Beecher is an innocent, persecuted saint.

GEN. GEORGE E. PICKETT died Friday night at Norfolk, Va., after a brief illness. He was born in Virginia in 1825, and entered the Military Academy at West Point from that State in 1842. He went to the Mexican war with the rank of second lieutenant, and acted with bravery at the battles of Contreras Cherubusco, and El Molino del Rey, and won the brevet of captain at Chapultepec. At the outbreak of the civil war he joined the Confederate army as a commander of Virginia Volunteers, and soon gained high rank and distinction. He was in nearly all the battles fought in the early years of the war by the Army of Northern Virginia, serving both as brigade and division commander. At Gettysburg, as leader of the memorable charge on the Union forces at Cemetery Hill, he gallantly won the destinction of being the most brilliant officer in the Southern army.

Mr. Johnson's Life and Services.

The roll of the living ex-Presidents closed with the death of Andrew Johnson, which took place at the residence of his daughter, in Carter county, Tennessee, on Saturday last. On Wednesday, the 28th ult., he was stricken with paralysis, and remained insensible until the time of his death. Mr. Johnson was a native of North Carolina, a State which has produced some of the most sturdy patriots of the nation. He was born in Raleigh on the 29th of December, 1808, and had reached the sixty-seventh year of his age at the time of his death. Losing his father when four years of age, he was left in charge of his mother, and deprived of the means of obtaining an education at the age usually set apart for that purpose for boys. The necessities of the family made work imperative upon the lad, and at an early age he was apprenticed to a tailor in Raleigh. In this situation he remained for several years, acquiring a trade and at the same time contributing to the extent of his limited means for the support of his mother and the other members of the family. At that day schools were not abundant, and the time of young Johnson was so occupied in constant labor that he could not avail himself of the ordinary means of procuring an education. By the kind assistance of friends he gained a foothold in the temple of learning and industriously prosecuted the search for education until he gained a respectable position in that department. When 17 years of age Mr. Johnson left Raleigh for Laurens Court House, in the north western section of South Carolina. Here he remained for two years, pursuing his occupation and studying in the intervals of work. He was an industrious, studious young man, and respected by all who knew him. The bent of his mind at that time was in the direction of politics and history, and his reading ran in those channels. After several changes in his residence, Mr. Johnson finally settled in Greenville, East Tennessee, in 1826, where his mother and step father also resided.—Shortly after his advent in that place he married an interesting and well-educated lady, to whom he was deeply indebted for his after advance in learning. She was his teacher, and his mind rapidly improved under her lessons. In 1828 Mr. Johnson made his start in politics. There was an election for alderman to be held in Greenville. Several candidates offered themselves for the place, among them the young tailor. The contest was brisk and exciting, but Mr. Johnson distanced his competitors and gained the place. So well did the young man, who was then but twenty years of age, discharge the duties of the responsible place that he was re-elected in 1829 and again in 1830. Upon the expiration of his third aldermanic term Mr. Johnson was nominated and elected Mayor of Greenville. This office he held for three years without opposition. At this time the popularity of Mr. Johnson was on the increase, and in 1835 he was elected to the lower branch of the State Legislature.—His district was Green and Washington counties. Being a bold, forcible speaker he at once attracted notice in the body of which he was a member, and was recognized as among the rising young men of the State. During this session a scheme of internal improvements of the State was introduced. This Mr. Johnson opposed. As a consequence he lost his election in 1837. But the plan proved a failure, and Mr. Johnson was re-elected in 1839. In 1840 he was on the Democratic electoral ticket for the State, and took an active part in the canvass, and in 1841 the people of Green and Hawkins counties sent him to the State Senate by a most complimentary majority. His next step was to Congress from the First district of Tennessee, when he beat Colonel Asken, a popular man, after a close contest. When there he spoke in favor of a resolution to return to Andrew Jackson the amount of the fine imposed upon him for refusing to obey the mandates of a judge in New Orleans in 1815, and also supported the plan of annexing Texas to the United States. At the end of his first term Mr. Johnson was re-elected to Congress, and was prominent in the boundary dispute between the United States and Great Britain. He sustained the policy of President Polk in this matter, and the question was settled in an amicable manner. In 1847 Mr. Johnson was returned for the third term, and remained a member of the body until 1853. The war with Mexico received a cordial support from Mr. Johnson. No sooner did he leave Congress than the people of Tennessee named him as a proper person for Governor, and he was chosen in 1853, and rechosen in 1855. On the first occasion his competitor was Gustavus A. Henry, the second time Meredith P. Gentry. Upon his retirement from the Chair of State, Mr. Johnson entered the United States Senate, of which body he was a member when the rupture between the sections took place. During the session of 1861 he introduced a proposition for amending the Constitution by doing away with the Electoral College; changing the tenure of the Supreme Court Judges from life to a term of years, with the requirement that one-half of them should always be appointed from the slave-holding States; and further, making it necessary that either the President or Vice President should always be taken from the same section of the country. After speaking and voting upon a variety of subjects, Mr. Johnson was named by President Lincoln as Provisional Governor of Tennessee, with the rank of Brigadier General of Volunteers. He was confirmed by the Senate on the 5th of March, 1862. He at once repaired to Nashville and acted in his new capacity under instructions from Washington. In June, 1864, the National Union Convention assembled at Baltimore, and Mr. Lincoln was renominated for President and Mr. Johnson as Vice President. He was sworn into office on the 4th of March, 1865, and on the 15th of April in the same year became President by the sudden death of President Lincoln from the bullet of an assassin. On the 2d of May, 1865, President Johnson issued a proclamation offering large rewards for the apprehension of Jefferson Davis and a number of his associates in the late Confederation. On May 9 he recognized by proclamation the Pierrepont government of Virginia; and on May 29 he proclaimed Wm. W. Holden Provisional Governor of North Carolina, following this action up by six different proclamations, between June 13 and July 13, by which provisional governments were set up in Mississippi, Georgia, Texas, Alabama, South Carolina and Florida. Congress would not agree to the policy of President Johnson, and in turn he vetoed a great number of bills passed by that body, among them the Civil Rights bill, March 28, 1866; the District of Columbia Suffrage bill, January 8, 1867; Military Reconstruction bill, March 3, 1867; Tenure-of-Office bill, on the same date; Supplementary Reconstruction bill, July 20, 1867; Admission of Southern Representatives, June 26, 1868; and Discontinuance of Freedman's Bureau, July 26, 1868. This difficulty increased until on the 7th of January, 1867, the House of Representatives adopted a resolution directing the judiciary committee to inquire if there was not cause to impeach the President. Shortly after this action President Johnson removed Secretary of War Stanton, and appointed General Grant in his place *ad interim*. This was followed by other acts of disagreement between the President and the House, which culminated on the 24th of February, 1868, when that body resolved, by a vote of 128 to 47, to impeach Andrew Johnson of high crimes and misdemeanors. This was carried out the next day by Hon. Thaddeus Stevens and Hon. John A. Bingham. On the 4th of March articles of impeachment were formally read to the Senate. On the next day the Senate was organized as a high court under the Constitution. Chief Justice Chase, of the Supreme Court of the United States, presided. On the 30th the proceedings began. The specifications were based on the removal of Secretary Stanton, the President's expressions in public speeches of contempt for Congress, declaring the thirty-ninth not a constitutional Congress, and his hindrance of the execution of some of its acts. The trial ended on the 14th of May, when the vote was taken on the first article, and resulted 35 to 19. This was not a two-thirds vote, and the impeachment was not sustained. A like result followed the vote on the other charges. Upon his retirement from the Presidential chair Mr. Johnson returned to Tennessee, and in October, 1870, became a candidate for the United States Senate. He was defeated by Hon. Henry Cooper. He was also an Independent candidate for the House of Representatives in 1872, but was unsuccessful. With his usual pertinacity of purpose Mr. Johnson clung to his idea of a place in the United States Senate, and was rewarded by an election to that place at the last session of the Legislature. On the 4th of March, 1875, he took his seat in the Senate, and on the 22d made a two-hours' speech against the resolution recognizing the Kellogg government in Louisiana. This was his last public effort. On the adjournment of the Senate he went home and remained there until summoned to his last account in a sudden and unexpected manner. Andrew Johnson had an unusually active political life, and his record is ample upon which to base a judgment as to his acts and character.

LAST HOURS OF THE EX-PRESIDENT.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., August 1.—Ex-President Andrew Johnson died at 2:30 a. m., Saturday, at the residence of his daughter, Mrs. W. R. Brown, in Carter county, East Tennessee. One of his last wishes was that his winding sheet should be the flag of his country. A special to Nashville papers from Greenville, dated seven o'clock Saturday evening, says:

"Mr. Johnson died of paralysis and heart disease. He had been complaining somewhat of ill health during the past month, but felt no serious apprehensions. Last Wednesday he took the morning train to visit his daughter, with whom Mrs. Johnson had been sojourning for the past six weeks. He rode in a hack from Carter's depot to her residence, some six miles distant, and seemed in good spirits on his arrival and ate a hearty dinner, and after a few minutes of general conversation retired upstairs and conversed with his granddaughter, Miss Tillie Stover. While thus engaged his tongue refused utterance, and to her great consternation he fell from his seat to the floor. Help was instantly summoned, and almost as soon as raised he expressed, indistinctly however, that, his right side was paralyzed.

"After being taken to bed, when the family spoke of sending for a physician, he forbade it, saying that he would soon recover. On this account the summoning of medical aid was deferred twenty-four hours, when Dr. Jobe was called from Elizabethtown, two miles distant. He instantly began heroic treatment, aided by Dr. Cameron, and seemed at one time the next day to be succeeding. The patient conversed imperfectly in regard to domestic matters, and did not seem conscious of approaching dissolution, but his case was beyond the skill of physicians, and at seven o'clock Friday night he became unconscious. Mrs. Patterson and Andrew Johnson, Jr., arrived an hour later with two physicians from Greenville, Drs. Brey and Taylor, but he did not recognize any of them, and after seven hours and a half of unconsciousness he peacefully breathed his last, surrounded by his wife, children and all his grandchildren, except the son and daughter of ex-Senator Patterson.

AN ANCIENT FARM.—The farm of George Miser, in Lebanon county, this State, is one of the oldest in the State and still in the original name. In the year 1704 Michael Miser and wife arrived in New York from Germany. They then located near Albany, where they remained two years. The climate being too cold for them, they started on foot in search of a more pleasant latitude. They then, with a number of other settlers, stopped at or near the place now called Hummelstown, where they remained a short time, when they were notified by the Indians that they had to leave and go further East. Fearing the Indians, and knowing that a party of white settlers were also squatting near Reading, now Oley township, they left for that party. On their march they stopped for the night in the woods where the Miser farm is now located. Michael Miser being among the party, concluded he would remain there, as there was such a fine spring of water and splendid land. So he constructed for himself and wife a hut made of bark, and there commenced at once to clear land. This was in the year 1707. Queen Anne gave to each squatter 100 acres of land, which papers are still preserved by the Miser family. The first son of Michael Miser was called George and the farm descended to him. After the death of his father, Michael, since then five other George Misers have been born on the same farm, so that the seventh generation is on the farm. The first son was always named George, who also inherited the farm. The first buildings have been taken down, with the exception of a saw-mill, which was the first one in this part of the country for a long time and which is still serviceable to-day.—*Reading Eagle.*

THERE is a story going the rounds of the press that a schooner, the Florinda, sailed from New Orleans, bound to California, in 1849, and was wrecked on one of the unfrequented islands of the South Pacific; that the whole ship's company was saved, and that only recently—after the lapse of twenty-six years—they were discovered by a British vessel. It is also related that the names of the survivors were published in English paper, which was read by the friend of a woman whose husband was on the vessel, who confirms the essential part of the story—the fact of the sailing and the disappearance of the Florida. Fiction has furnished us with the ever-memorable "Robinson Crusoe," with "The Swiss Family Robinson," and quite recently with "Tempest Tossed," a still stranger story of shipwreck. Without entering into the discussion of probabilities as to the truth of the latest story about the Florinda, it is worthy to note that there is a large part of the world still open to the novelists in which to wreck heroes and heroines, without any danger of having them "resurrected" before the last chapter is reached. There is probably no more imaginative and improbable story than that of "Tempest Tossed," and yet three is not an impossible incident in all the account of the driftings of the "Coromandel" for seventeen years. We have yet to learn a great deal about the islands and seas of the Southern hemisphere, and until they have been explored and the Arctic Circle is fully mapped out, novelists will have a goodly part of the globe on which to raise their heroines or to which to banish them when they become unruly and undertake to bring on the catastrophe before its time.

CALIFORNIA boast of 30,000,000 grape vines.

History of the Continental Currency.

As the currency question has come up, and is likely to occupy a large share of public attention for the next twelve months it may be well to recur to a great and conclusive experiment that was tried by the colonies during the Revolution. The story forms one of the most instructive chapters of American history, and though too long to give in detail we cannot forbear presenting some of the salient points, which were succinctly given in a recent issue of the Cincinnati *Commercial*. The war found the United Colonies moneyless. Congress had not a mill with which to carry on military operations, as and American human nature rebelled against taxation as strongly in those days as in our own, Congress yielded to the temptation to issue paper instead of negotiating a loan.

The first act for issuing paper money was passed by that body on the 22d of June, 1775, when it was resolved to issue "a sum in bills of credit for the defense of America" not to exceed two millions of Spanish milled dollars, pledging for their redemption "the faith of the Confederated Colonies." It may almost provoke a smile to reflect how long this petty amount would have lasted to maintain an army against the inexhaustible resources of Great Britain; yet it was thought by our fathers that the debt thus created would be but small, and, with the faith of the colonies pledged to redeem them, they fondly hoped the notes would suffer no depreciation. But depreciation almost immediately followed. In November, 1775, it was intimated in Congress that certain inhabitants of Philadelphia, the very place where they were sitting, were refusing the Continental bills. No wonder, for at that very moment Congress held under discusssion the expediency of issuing three millions more, which was actually done within a week. One project for keeping the bills at par, proposed by Dr. Franklin, was that of letting them bear interest, but this was overruled.—Within six months after the first issue ten millions of Continental paper dollars were circulating throughout the States, whereas the whole specie of the colonies was originally only twelve millions. But people demurred against taking the bills, and in January, 1776, Congress adopted a preamble and resolution declaring that any person who should hereafter be so lost to all virtue and regard for his country as to refuse to receive such bills in payment should be deemed and treated as an enemy to his country, and precluded from all trade or intercourse with the inhabitants of the colonies. The Tories and British manufactured counterfeit bills by the wholesale and threw them upon the country; and though in July, 1776, $15,000,000 of the Continental currency was in circulation, a swarm of private issues of certificates and promises to pay, in addition to the large amounts issued by the separate colonies, contributed to bring all paper money into still further discredit and depreciation. In vain the Legislature of the different colonies, headed by Virginia, made the Continental bills a legal tender for all debts, and a refusal of them an extinguishment of such debts. In vain did the committees of safety fulminate their denunciations against those who refused to receive them. In vain did the journals teem with elaborate articles to prove the certain ultimate redemption of the Continental bills.

It is curious that one of the arguments put forth in defence of this Continental currency is precisely that most used by modern inflationists. It estimated the value of the estates in America at that time at $3,200,000 a year, and claimed "that as an individual has a right to spend or run in debt the exact amount of what he is worth without injury to his creditors, so may a community." But arguments were no match for facts, and, in spite of protests, the new currency depreciated. Robert Morris wrote in December, 1776, "that £250 Continental money, or $666 2-3, is given for a bill of exchange for £100 sterling, two paper dollars for one of silver, $12 for a hat, and so on." Things grew worse. Commodities were not to be purchased except with specie or the old bills of credit of the colonies, which there was thought to be some likelihood might be redeemed. Tavern-keepers took down their signs, and refused to entertain travellers, who, for the most part had nothing about them but Continental money. Meanwhile Congress and the Legislatures made matters worse by mistaking the situation, and endeavoring to prevent the rise of prices by legislative enactments. Schemes for keeping up the credit of the currency, for making paper equal to gold by declaration, for denouncing the heaviest penalties against recusant citizens who would not burn their fingers with depreciated paper, were the order of the day. They did not see that doubling the amount of currency must inevitably double the current value of every article exposed for sale.

During the year 1776 a flood of Continental currency was poured out to the aggregate amount of $131,000,000. Its discredit grew so great that, though goods and supplies were plenty, their owners would not sell except for hard money, and General Washington wrote to the President of Congress "that a wagon load of money will scarcely purchase a wagon load of provisions." The currency depreciated during 1779 from $8 for $1 to $41.50 for $1. Congress was finally compelled by its almost absolute worthlessness to look the question squarely in the face. It resulted that they passed an act March 18, 1780, to call in the old Continental bills at the rate of forty for one, and to replace them with new ones, bearing five per cent. interest, payable in coin in six years. The currency fell from even below the value thus fixed. In July, 1780, people took it at sixty for one, and even later at seventy-five to eighty for one. The total issues of this bogus currency, from 1775 to 1781, when it ceased to be emitted, were $359,547,000. On the 31st of May, 1781, the Continental bills wholly ceased to circulate as money. But they were afterwards bought on speculation at various prices from 400 for 1 up to 1,000 for 1. Thus perished the Continental currency in the sixth year after it was born. All classes were glad to be rid of it, for it had come to be universally regarded as a bubble. It had destroyed the fortunes of thousands, and went far to destroy the morality of the people. It was never redeemed, and the enormous losses it entailed were suffered by the most patriotic classes, and by those least able to bear them. This experiment was tried a century ago. Its results should keep us from repeating it now with all the added light of a hundred years to enforce its teaching.—*N. Y. Graphic.*

THE Board of Directors of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, at a meeting held on Monday afternoon in Philadelphia, declared a quarterly dividend of 2 per cent. out of the earnings of the past three months, payable on the 30th of August, on all the stocks of the company as registered on the 31st of July. It has been customary heretofore to close the transfer books pending the payment of a dividend, but in this case the Board of Directors have ordered that the transfer books shall not be closed at all. Heretofore the dividends of this road have been paid semi-annually.

A TERRIBLE storm of wind, rain and hail, accompanied by thunder and lightning, passed over Omaha on Wednesday morning last, prostrating trees, foliage grain, etc., and shattering thousands of panes of glass. Some of the hail weighed a pound and a half.

News and Political Items.

—Fifty million dollars of precious metals have been mined in Nevada this year.

—Only five houses have been erected in Salem, Mass., during the past eleven years.

—The population of Steuben county, N. Y., is now 74,548, an increase of 8,744 in five years.

—It is said that Donaldson, the aeronaut, received $20,000 a season for his balloon ascensions.

—The Juniata *Democrat and Register* says Hon. C. L. Pershing seems to be the coming man for the nomination for governor by the Erie convention.

—William M. Crouse, near Fritztown, Berks county, has a clock of the year 1750, made in Stuttgart, and also a deed of the year 1550, also from Europe.

—The New York *Post* says Wendell Phillips has accepted the invitation to deliver the oration at the O'Connell Centennial celebration in Boston to-day.

—Vice President Wilson thinks the republican party had better throw off their "bloody shirts" and go to work if they want to win next year. Henry, it is no use.

—At Brunswick, Me., on Thursday, a man named Miller beat his wife severely. The son interfered, when Miller discharged a gun loaded with buckshot, fatally wounding him.

—The steamship Indiana, of the American line, recently made the trip across the ocean in the remarkably short time of eight days, nineteen hours, and thirty-eight minutes.

—A man living on Licking River, in Kentucky, estimates that he has seen at least ten thousand bushels of wheat pass down that stream, having been swept by the terrible freshets.

—A mother and daughter named Derr were drowned in the canal in Perry county. They attempted to cross in an old skiff, when it upturned. The daughter was about fifteen years of age.

—Ex-President Johnson is hardly cold in the embrace of death untill his succesor in the United States Senate is spoken of. It is belived that General Bates, his strong opponent, will succeed him.

—The Irishmen of St. Paul, Minnesota, have extended an invitation to the negroes of that section to participate in the O'Connell Centennial celebration, and the colored people, through a representative, have accepted.

—A few days since, a well to do farmer, near Myerstown Lebanon county, had a trial of reapers, putting a full set of hands after each machine, and the result was that in the evening 35 acres of grain had been cut.

—Thomas Donohue was drowned in a cesspool at Carondelet, Mo., on Friday afternoon. Chas. Prunty, James Henry and Jos. Schlichtig successively descended into the vault to recover his body and perished from the foul air.

—Monsignor Roncetti, the Ablegate, and Rev. Dr. Ubalde, Secretary of the Papal Legation, sailed for Europe from New York on Saturday. They were escorted down the bay by a steamer containing distinguished clergy and laity.

—An English country paper records the following fact: A cow on the farm of Mr. Wilson, Barrowdale, Cumberland, recently broke her leg. It was amputated and a wooden leg supplied, and she is now stumping about and doing well.

—Another Nashville dispatch reports another brutal outrage, on Thursday, by a negro, of the person of a white lady, Mrs. Leons, near Valmoose Spring. Thursday night, seventy-five men broke into the jail, took the negro out and hanged him.

—Bernard Bowe, of Kingsbridge, N. Y., publishes a challenge to swim either Johnson or Coyle a distance of ten or fifteen miles for $2,000. The purse to be made up and the match to take place within three weeks after signing the articles.

—In Ancona, an old woman of seventy-five summers, named Maria Pignocchi, is exciting some public curiosity at the very near prospect of her giving birth to her fourteenth child. Her present and third husband is fifty-five, and treads the air with delight.

—The sun was so hot in Jacksonville, Florida, last Wednesday, that people amused themselves cooking eggs in the sand. One person buried two for six minutes, and when taken out they were as hard as though they had been boiled for half an hour.

—In Kansas recently, two young ladies having retired early, were awakened with an urgent request to attend a social gathering of friends, and in just fourteen minutes they appeared before their escorts completely arrayed in fashionable attire. This is the best time on record.

—In 1820 a resident of Montowese, then eighteen years old, found a turtle in the meadow, and cut upon its shell his initials and the year. For fifty-five years he has mowed the same meadow and has usually seen the same turtle, which now bears the dates of 1820, 1842, 1851 and 1875.

—Father Tom Burke, the great Dominican preacher, continues to improve in health at his home in Ireland. From the nature of his malady his convalescence is necessarily slow, but he enjoys the best of spirits. His venerable mother, sister and nieces are in constant attendance upon him.

—A boiling lake is said to have been discovered in the Island of Dominica. It is situated in the forest-covered mountain behind the town of Roseau, at the height of twenty-five hundred feet above the sea-level. It is two miles in circumference, and the margin is lined with beds of sulphur.

—On Friday last arrangements were consummated for another swimming match between Johnson and Coyle, from Chester to Gloucester, the same course as before. The contest will take place between the 18th and 24th of August, for a purse of $2,000. The conditions will be the same as in the previous match. Both men went into training at Gloucester.

—Judge Pearson, of Harrisburg, is determined to enforce the fish laws wherever his attention is called to a violation of the same. On Monday last he fined several fishermen who were discovered in the Swatara creek, near Middletown, dragging with a seine. They were reported to the Judge, and being arrested were brought before him, when he fined them $100 each for the offense.

—In a small and narrow valley above Lenhartsville, Berks county, there is a well-built house, containing two beds and a quantity of household furniture, which for several years has been unoccupied, but stands alone and deserted. It is stated that three years ago a family occupying this house was stricken with the small pox, and all but two died, since which time no one has ventured within its walls.

—An Omaha dispatch says: The Indian Commissioners made several important discoveries while here as to the way the supplies have been furnished the Indians. One Miller testifies to having put up eighty-seven pounds of flour in sacks that he knows were turned in at 100 pounds. A beef contracter lost 700 head of cattle by freezing, and the Indian agent gave a receipt for them. The people in this section sustain, Professor Marsh in his charges, many from personal knowledge."

—A Jefferson (Me.) farmer recently had a cow and a calf struck by lightning during a thunder-shower, and, supposing them dead, they were dragged off into a pasture. In the morning, having occasion to visit the pasture, he found both cow and calf as lively as if no thunder-shower had occurred the night before.

—Brown, the wife murderer, who under bolts and bars in Moyamensing described as being borne down by terrible remorse. At times, as he his cot in the bleak looking cell, that he committed the deed, but in full tide of memory brings back he gives vent to the most agonizing Under the apprehension that these bursts of remorse be will suicide, the prison officials have taken precaution against the possibility of currence.

—Colonel Valentine Baker was on Monday, at Croydon, England, swer the indictment for a misdemeanor an assault upon a young lady in a carriage. The trial was concluded same evening, with a verdict of guilty" of attempting to ravish the plainant, but "Guilty" of indecent and the defendant was sentenced to prisonment for twelve months, and five hundred pounds and the costs of secution. Baker was Colonel of her Majesty's fancy regiments.

—Monday afternoon ex-priest Gerdemann had a hearing before Alderman Buchanan on a charge of embezzlement consignee and factor. The charge brought by A. Diefflenbach, of New agent for Fred. Pousted, importer of lic books, images, beads, etc. Gerdemann as pastor of St. Boniface Church in Philadelphia, twenty-one months ago ceived $1,420 worth of these goods this quantity $588.33 worth were returned, and on this the charge was based of embezzlement. He was held in bail for trial.

—The Pittsburgh *Commercial* says begins to be apparent that, in consequence of the continuance of wet, rainy weather the quality of the new crop of grain will likely to be nearly so good as that of old crops now on hand, and that feature must soon make an important ference in the prices of the two crops. be feared, too, that there will be a great deal of sickness the coming autumn, a superabundance of decaying vegetable material, coupled with the almost unprecedented rainfalls, can hardly fail to produce a very unhealthy state of the atmosphere.

—In western Missouri where the pasture has been destroyed by grasshoppers new varieties of grasses which the inhabitants never saw before have come up. The principal of these is a species of bunch grass of luxuriant growth, and now covers pastures and door yards where only blue grass has hitherto grown. It is eaten with avidity by live stock, and some people it seems to resemble timothy grass or other grasses of the farm. How the seed became sown is unknown, and as a second crop of it has not yet matured it is as yet impossible to tell its value.

—There resides in Georgetown, Delaware county, says the *Argus and Herald*, a family of eight members consisting of father, mother and six children all of whom were born and still continue deaf and dumb. They communicate with each other by means of signs, writing, etc., and manage to get along among themselves almost as well and perhaps more pleasantly than many families who have the power of all their senses. The parents were both educated in a deaf and dumb asylum, are quite intelligent, and beautiful writers. The father is at present engaged at the shoe making business, and is educating his children at the same institution. He and his wife attended many years ago.

—An Iowa mother lately had a series of horrors. She lived near Viroqua and had three children, the oldest being only seven years. The five-year old and this one went to the barn to hunt eggs. The latter knew where there was a hen's nest, and going to it the oldest one put his hand in to feel for eggs, the nest being full and a covering. He pulled his hand out and said the old hen had picked him. The other one tried it with the same result, but he got scared and set up a yell. His mother came. Rattlesnake in the nest. Both children bitten. While the mother was gone the baby child tumbled into a bucket of boiling water which she had set on the floor in her haste. All three children were dead in half an hour.

—A curious story is told in the Philadelphia *Sun* of Gen. C. A. Evans of Augusta. At the battle of Monocacy, Md., he was leading his brigade in battle, he was shot in the left side by a minnie ball. The ball passed through his arm, and then through his body. In ploughing he had his coat pocket it tore through a package of pins, burying some of them in his side. For the past few months he has been troubled with a pain about a finger half from the wound. A week or so since a bump about as large as a hen's egg was raised on the spot where the pain was most severe. A few days ago three or four pins worked out of this bump and disappeared at once. Thus for over years Mr. Evans has been a walking cushion.

—The New York *Herald's* special says that on Tdesday last the Fenian Brotherhood Association of Dublin issued a proclamation calling on Irishmen to assemble by thousands to join in the O'Connell memorial procession. At the end of the proclamation they have resolved to carry banners draped in bed "Remember the Political Prisoners" "God Save Ireland." At the close of the march they will assemble around the O'Connell monument and present Isaac Butt's address. It is believed that the police will not deliver the address unless the march is of complete order. All public houses will be closed during the day. Four thousand troops are quartered in different parts of Dublin. Cardinal Cullen has issued a pastoral enjoining strict temperance upon the people. Cardinal Cullen does not foresee any difficulty.

—Judge Morris, counsel for The Tilton, Monday afternoon, served notice on Messrs. Sherman and Streeting, attorneys of record for Henry Ward Beecher, to be prepared to answer in a new trial on the first Monday in September. Mr. Morris says they have some new evidence, and he thinks they can try the case in two days. He said they had some new and important witnesses, and he thought the evidence would be more positive than it was on the former trial. The case will be reached in the Brooklyn court, and this time Judge M'Cue or Reynolds. Mr. Morris declares he will be ready to answer in a few minutes after the case is called. He would not tell who would be associated with him in the trial of the case. General Tracy stated this evening that they would try the case, and in his opinion it would not last much longer than Morris expected.

—A little girl has been sentenced by Petty Sessions Court in England to fifteen days' imprisonment and four years in a reformatory for damaging a garden plant by plucking a flower from it. It may be inferred that the little girl had not borne a bad character previously, and the fact that in Lincolnshire, where she lived, the outrageous sentence has excited the greatest indignation. The only circumstances given in connection with the case are, the little girl, aged thirteen years, had gone to see her aunt, who resides in an almshouse in the town, and on reaching the house had, as children often will, fallen in love with a geranium, and had plucked a flower therefrom, thus causing the damage for which she was prosecuted. It should be stated that among the magistrates who presided and pronounced the harsh sentence were two Episcopal clergymen, named Moore and Dove. This is a sample of the gentleness of the laws as *does* of England we don't wish to see any *more* of them.—*Pittsburgh Dispatch.*

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

FRIDAY, - - AUG. 6, 1875.

W. L. FOULK,

Agent of the Western Pennsylvania, Eastern Ohio and West Virginia Press Association.

is the only person in Pittsburgh who is authorized to solicit and receive pay for advertisements to be inserted in the CAMBRIA FREEMAN. He has our lowest advertising rates.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

—As equestriennes the belles of Belmont can scarcely be said to have reached perfection.

—Quinsy, you see, may account for some things you don't see in this issue of the FREEMAN.

—A huge bear was killed in the mountains near Centre Hall, Center county not long since.

—Huckleberries are in excess of the demand in the Johnstown market. Here it is quite the reverse.

—Somerset county has a Negro mountain, and like the negro question in politics, it is pretty hard to get over.

—Negotiations are said to be pending for the purchase of rails for the Salisburg railroad, in Somerset county.

—The Bedford *Gazette* recently completed its seventieth volume. May we live to participate in its centennial.

—After Sunday, Aug., 15th, trout fishers can wind up their lines for the present season. The law says so at least.

—After Thursday next no dog will have a day for another twelvemonth; at least that will be the last of the dog days for this year.

—Mr. Edward Roberts has had a splendid plank walk laid along his entire premises in Julian street, and still the *Herald* is not happy.

—Mr. John G. McDonald was crushed to death by a fall of coal and rock in a mine at Robertsdale, Huntingdon county, a few days ago.

—Mr. Henry Leamer, one of the oldest and best known citizens of Hollidaysburg, died on Monday morning last, in the 78th year of his age.

—The new postal cards will be out in a few days. So will the new postal cars, now being built in the lower shops of the Pa. R. R. Co. at Altoona.

—John Henry Roberts, a colored youth of Indian scent, is credited with the capture of twenty-six lively "cattles" at Williams' mill on Wednesday last.

—Rev. Father Christy looked in on his friends here for a short time this week. Welcome at all times is he in whose large body ever beats a generous heart.

—Gen. W. Oatman, Esq., and his son "Cleve" caught seventeen catfish in Shingle dam, Wednesday forenoon, which aggregated 105 pounds, live weight.

—A seven year old daughter of Mr. Henry Lindsey, residing a short distance east of Huntingdon, fell into the canal and was drowned on Wednesday of last week.

—The Cambria Iron Company has reduced wages in all its departments eight per cent. less than they were before the first of the present month. God help the poor men.

—The Blair County Agricultural Society is resolved to hold a fair at Dell Delight grove near Hollidaysburg, on the last three days of September and the first day of October.

—Thirty-five cents per dozen for green corn and twenty cents for cabbages sadly in need of having heads put on them, were the prevailing prices in this market on Wednesday.

—The first peaches of the season reached this market on Tuesday last, and although not much larger than a walnut and scarcely any softer, found ready purchasers at a dime apiece.

—A young man named George Stutterheimer, charged with seduction and attempting to defraud a hotel keeper in Altoona, was arrested at the Union depot, Pittsburgh, Tuesday evening last.

—A car load of llamas, direct from Peru, South America, were taken up the Broad Top railroad, where they are to be kept until the coming Centennial requires their presence in Philadelphia.

—A warrant has been issued for the arrest of a young man living at Hemlock who is charged with the terrible crime of rape, but whose name for prudential reasons has not yet been made public.

—A Martha Washington Tea Party was staged in for the benefit of the English Lutheran church of Johnstown, during four evenings last week, and proved a decided success, socially as well as pecuniarily.

—H. Clay Dean, of the Altoona *Tribune*, assisted by the Hollidaysburg *Standard* man, is entertaining the project of re-establishing the *Daily Tribune* at an early day. Hope we thought will prove father to the deed.

—One of our local physicians reports no less than eighty cases of dysentery under his care at present writing, eight of which is the case only residing in Allegheny township, about six miles east of this place. Having been confined to the house for several days past with a painful attack of the same, we have not been able to give our paper this week the attention that we could have desired. But maybe it is the better for it.

—Frank Nosker, a resident of Hollidaysburg, died on Thursday last from injuries received some two weeks previously by falling from a load of grain and fracturing his skull by striking his head against a rock.

—The Franciscian Brothers at Loretto closed their retreat last week, and the first of the second retreats of the Catholic clergy will commence at the same place on the evening of 16th and 23d of the present month respectively.

—The curbing on the east side of Julian street, from Main street to Horner street, has been completed and the laying of plank walk within the prescribed limits moves apace, the howlings of the *Herald* to the contrary notwithstanding.

—Capt. James Quinn, of the firm of Geis, Foster & Quinn, Johnstown, has laid down a yard-stick for a period of four weeks, which he designs spending with his brother-in-law, Mr. Wm. R. Geis, at Salina, Kansas. Pleasant be his experiences.

—Cicero Peoples, of Nineveh, a freight brakeman on the Pa. R. R., was killed by coming in contact with a bridge in Pittsburgh on Monday night last, and the coroner's jury have censured the bridge contractor for placing the timbers supporting the structure so low.

—Mr. Henry Campbell, of Carroll township, has been rewarded this year with 56 stalks of rye from one grain, 42 from another, and 38 from still another—all bearing full and perfect heads. If any one can beat that we'll be *rye*-ly glad to hear from them.

—Our banking friend, Mr. D. T. Caldwell, of Tyrone, has disposed of his bank and hall buildings to Mr. Pat. Flynn, of Clearfield county, for $25,000, and his residence and grounds to Mrs. R. J. Flynn, for $30,000—both cash sales. Who wouldn't be a banker?

—The little unpleasantness between Miss Thomas, of Millville, and Hiram Shank, of Gallitzin, as noticed elsewhere, was amicably adjusted by Justice Strayer, of Johnstown, marrying the parties for keep, and the happy bridegroom paying all the expenses.

—Dennis O'Rourke, a resident of Greensburg, fell into the river at Connellsville and was drowned, on Monday last, while endeavoring to pull away a huge limb of a tree which had lodged against the trussle work of the Pittsburgh and Connellsville railroad.

—An exchange says that "too much care cannot be taken now in diet and proper ventilation of sleeping apartments, *which produce indigestion sickness, and death.*" A new and startling indictment surely to bring against such lauded promotives of health as suitable died and proper ventilation.

—A Pa. R. R. freight conductor named James Kinney, who claims to have been present at the Mountain Meadows massacre in 1857, and assisted in the burial of the victims, is probably shaking in his boots by this time in view of a threatened interview on that subject by Akers of the *Mirror*.

—Go to strangers for charity, to acquaintances for advice, to relatives for nothing, and to Myers & Lloyd's for anything you want in the way of dry goods, dress goods, groceries, etc., as they not only keep the most varied and elegant assortment of goods in town, but allow no one to undersell them.

—Wong Chinfoo, a Chinese mandarin and political exile, delivered a lecture in the Altoona Opera House, Sunday evening last, on the "Doctrines of Confucius," and will deliver another on Friday evening next on the "Social Condition of the Chinese Empire." The first lecture attracted a large audience and is said to have been quite interesting.

—On to-morrow afternoon the Loretto Base Ball Club will play the return game with the Mountaineer Juniors of this place on the grounds of the latter, and as our boys were settled in the previous game (two weeks ago to-morrow) to the tune of 29 against 32, considerable interest is maifested here to see if they can't turn the tables on the occasion.

—An infant of the female persuasion, apparently about three weeks old, was found in the front yard on the premises of Joseph and Alexander Glunt, who with their sister and grandmother reside near Altoona, about half-past ten o'clock on Sunday night last, but by whom it was left there is as yet a mystery. The poor deserted waif was taken to the county alms-house on the following day.

—E. C. Parrish, eldest son of Mr. Josue D. Parrish, of this place, returned home on Wednesday night last after an absence of some four months, spent in pursuit of a mercantile education at Duff's College, Pittsburgh. "Sonny," as he is familiarly called, sports a handsome moustache, but is otherwise as much like himself as a sojourn of such length in the Smoky City could possibly leave him.

—The A. B. B. C., of Johnstown, need about two more B's to their name, now that they have got home from that starring tour to New Castle and elsewhere, at which place (New Castle) they got one run out of twenty-six, the Neshannocks of that city making the balance. Instead of the "Amateur Base Ball Club" it should now read "A Badly Beaten Base Ball Club"—hence the necessity for two more B's.

—Constantinople has recently contributed a pupil to the Pittsburgh Female College, of which Rev. I. C. Pershing is President, in the person of a Miss Long, daughter of Rev. Dr. A. L. Long, an old friend of Dr. Pershing's. Of the young lady herself it may truly be said she has come a *long* way to attend school, and in her safe arrival is probably verified that old saying, "The *Long* expected has come at last."

—The marvelous multitudinousness of the minutiæ of corroborating circumstances are the insurmountable difficulties which unmistakably prevent the skeptic from discovering the fact that the neatest fitting, best made and most substantial ready-made clothing can be bought from S. J. Hess & Bro., 241 and 243 Main street, Johnstown, at as low prices as they can be purchased at any other establishmen in Pennsylvania.

—Mr. Wm. Ivory, a Cambrian to the manor born, but who for nearly a quarter of a century has been tarrying in the great West, returned to the scenes of his youth a few days ago and has for the present hung up his hat at Belmont, to the amiable hostess whereof he holds the relation of first cousin. Welcome back, friend of our younger days, when good old Summitville was more prosperous and happy than she has ever been since.

—Prof. T. J. Chapman publishes a card in Saturday's issue of the Johnstown *Tribune* expressing surprise at finding himself announced as an aspirant for the superintendency of the Johnstown schools and of course denying that he is a seeker after the position named. This is as we anticipated it would be, as we know it is not the first time Mr. C. has had reason to be surprised at statements made by the *Tribune* in his regard.

—On next Thursday evening Jupiter and Venus will have approached within one degree of each other, and a rare and beautiful spectacle will be the result according to astronomical authority. Those who fail to see it, however, will have the same opportunity as those who do to console themselves by purchasing dry goods, groceries, etc., at the cheap cash store of E. J. Mills at as low prices as like goods can be bought anywhere in the county.

—"Big injin me!" without the big, accompanied by a rather comely looking squaw and possessed of an old crowbait of a horse attached to a decent enough looking wagon, pitched his tent in this vicinity for several days last week, with the avowed intention of curing corns and several other ills that flesh is heir to, but as he was evidently *au fait* in the guzzling of "fire water," it is fair to presume that he was worse corned during his stay than any of his customers—if he had any.

—Mr. Martin Sanders claims to have about four tons of honey on his premises in Cambria township, nearly all of which will reach market in the due course of time. He also has on abundance of Italian bees, to whose industry the above immense crop of honey is due, and has several queens of the same variety, guaranteed to be pure, which he is prepared to sell and introduce to anybody's hive for $3 per queen. Who wouldn't have a queen of his own at that price? Think of it, Chaplain.

—"Gideon's Band," a party of nocturnal nuisances who need knocking on the noddles very numerously, gave *us*, for the first time, a hearing—of their vocalistic and shoutalistic powers—between two and three o'clock yesterday morning, and we must say for them that as dispensers of a double-distilled decoction of diabolical discords they certainly remove the dilapidated drapery from off the shrubbery. May Castle Baumer soon be the pent-up Utica to confine their powers and improve their morals.

—A charge of powder which was being tamped yesterday (Thursday) afternoon by an employee in P. M. & J. Brown's stone quarry, at Summerhill, this county, suddenly exploded, throwing out the tamping bar, completely destroying the eyes of the workman, and otherwise injuring him beyond recovery, besides almost tearing off one of the hands and badly mutilating the person of another employee named Jacob Popp, and fracturing an arm and injuring very severely the head of still another one named Callahan. The first mentioned, whose name we failed to learn, was from Gallitzin.

—We were no little surprised last week on opening one of our exchanges to find that it had not only changed its name, but that our friend Joseph Bardine, Esq., formerly of White township, more recently of Loretto Springs, but now of Mt. Union, Huntingdon county, had got up on his *Era*—the *People's Era*—and revolved himself into the chair editorial. The new paper is the outcome of the Mt. Union *Times*, purchased by the present firm, of which, however, the 'Squire is not a member, provided of course that our eyes do not deceive our ear-sight. Be that as it may, we hope he has a nice thing of it and that the *Era* may live long and prosper.

—A little son of Mr. David Reed, of Johnstown, aged about seven years, fell off a wall in front of Dr. Lowman's residence into the Stony Creek, on Tuesday morning last, and was drowned before aid could reach him, the water being exceedingly high and the current as a consequence very rapid. Several persons standing near witnessed the sad calamity, but were unable to extend a helping hand. His body had not been recovered at latest accounts. Two daughters of the same gentleman are lying seriously ill, and the grief occasioned by the tragic death of their little brother has rendered their recovery somewhat doubtful. Verily, misfortunes never come singly.

—On the evening of the 1st of February last a man suddenly leaped from the window of a passenger car on the Pennsylvania railroad near Bailey's station, east of Newport. A search failed to discover any traces of the rash individual. About two months afterward a dead body was discovered a short distance from the place where the passenger made his dangerous jump. Recently his vest was found a quarter of a mile from the point where the corpse was first seen. In it was a certificate of deposit in a New York bank to the amount of $220 and a paper giving the name and residence of the deceased. A brother of the man has been apprised of all the sad circumstances.

—Mr. John B. Young, a former citizen of Hollidaysburg, but for many years past an employe of the Pa. R. R. Co., latterly as an engineer in the yard at Altoona, was attacked with heart disease at an early hour on Thursday morning of last week, and had just stepped from his engine for the purpose of going to the Logan House in hopes of receiving medical aid from Dr. J. T. Christy, when he fell to the track and expired instantly. The deceased, who was an honest, upright man and a faithful, competent engineer, and who was married to a cousin of the Collins family of this place, leaves a wife and several grown up children to mourn his sad and sudden death. His remains were interred in the Catholic cemetery, Altoona, on the Saturday morning following.

—John Rodgers and Samuel Rhodes, found guilty of larceny and burglary respectively in the Blair county court last week, were on Saturday sentenced to pay a fine of $20 each and undergo an imprisonment of fifteen months in the Western penitentiary. Thos. Conroy and George Driver, two Altoona lads found guilty of burglary, were sent to the House of Refuge, as was also James Bigley, another Altoona boy, who plead guilty to the charge of larceny. Three persons who acknowledged themselves guilty of selling liquor without license and keeping disorderly houses, and three others who were found guilty of like offences, were sentenced to pay fines aggregating $1,165 and four of them were sent to jail for terms ranging from ten to thirty days.

—The Cresson Mountain House and cottages thereto pertaining are well filled with summer boarders, notwithstanding the stringency of the money market and the decidedly inauspicious character of the weather which for the most part has prevailed during the entire season thus far, and we are confident the experience of all there will bear us out in saying that at no resort in the country are the wants and enjoyments of guests more thoroughly provided for, not to say anticipated, than under the supervision of Messrs. Mullin & Barr, the energetic and gentlemanly managers of the Mountain House, Cresson. Mr. Geo. K. Mullin, of the firm, is a perfect host in himself, being a genial, kind-hearted gentleman and fully conversant with all that pertains to the keeping of a first-class hotel.

A POPULAR PHILADELPHIA HOTEL.—The St. Cloud Hotel in Philadelphia, very centrally located on Arch street above Seventh, has just been incresing its celebrity by the addition of thirty splendid new rooms, and a Ladies' Parlor on the first floor. The St. Cloud is under the proprietorship of Mr. G. W. Mullen, the able and popular manager of the Mountain House at Cresson Springs; and, as many of our readers know, is a most delightful house for all who visit Philadelphia. Among other advantages, the St. Cloud has a splendid elevator, and is remarkable for being probably the only first-class hotel in America that charges second class rates; for, while its rooms and tables are proverbially unsurpassed, its tariff is but *three dollars per day*. The room clerk, Mr. Harry Dennisor, and the cashier, Mr. J. T. Skiles, are both admirably adapted for their positions.

A BOGUS MARRIAGE.—About a week ago Miss Martha Thomas, of Millville borough, appeared before 'Squire Strayer, and made information against one Hiram Shank, of Gallitzin, charging that individual with the grave crime of having the marriage ceremony performed between affiant and defendant by the ministrations of a bogus minister. The particulars connected with this outrage, as set forth in the information of Miss Thomas, are as follows: She came to Johnstown from Bedford county about two years ago, and lived out with various families in the interim as a domestic. In March last she was employed in that capacity in Millvale borough, and for some time Mr. Shank paid his addresses to her, finally agreeing to marry her. On the 6th of the month he made his appearance at the house where she resided, in company with a gentleman whom he introduced as the Methodist minister at Gallitzin, and the marriage ceremony was at once performed. The parties cohabited together as man and wife, and Shank came down from his home at intervals until the first of this month, when he ceased his visits entirely. Miss Thomas then discovered that the alleged minister was only a sham, and hence she desires to bring her pseudo husband to an account for thus trifling with her holiest affections.—*Johnstown Tribune.*

BEAUTIFUL WOMEN.—The hair is the crowning glory of woman. There are few moderate defects which cannot be remedied by the proper disposition of the tresses.—But when the hair begins to fall out, or turn gray in young people, or those in the prime of life, there is cause for real regret. When this is the case *Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer* will be found to be a first class remedy, far superior, as a sound *medical* medium, to anything else before the public. It actually restores gray hair to its original color, and in the great majority of cases causes it to grow again when it is becoming thin. It is not like many popular preparations, a *mere* wash, but a scientific discovery, indorsed and used by Physicians of character.—Address R. P. Hall & Co., Nassau, N. H.—*Forney's Weekly Press.*

IS YOUR LIFE WORTH TEN CENTS?—Sickness prevails everywhere, and everybody complains of disease during their life. When sick, the object is to get well. Now we say plainly that no person in this world who is suffering with Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint and its effects, such as Indigestion, Costiveness, Sick Headache, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Palpitation of the Heart, Depressed Spirits, Biliousness, &c., can take GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER without getting relief and cure. If you doubt this, go to your Druggists, Lemmon & Murray, Ebensburg, or P. M. Woleslagle & Son, Wilmore, and get a sample bottle for 10 cents and try it. Regular size 75 cents. Two doses will relieve you.

—Godfrey Wolf, the champion clothier of Central Pennsylvania, has adopted a new mode of doing business. He will distribute a large quantity of greenbacks, entitling the holder to extra discounts. He has just returned from New York, Boston, Buffalo, Philadelphia, &c., where he purchased an immense stock of clothing, etc., for the fall trade. He will, in order to make room for the new goods, sell his present stock twenty per cent. lower than any other house in Altoona. Call and get a few of his new greenbacks, first door above the postoffice.

WHEN YOU GO TO PITTSBURGH do not fail to visit the picture gallery of Mr. B. L. H. Dabbs, 46 Sixth street. It will more than repay you. You will find there photographic likenesses of very many of its prominent citizens. It will cost but little to have your picture taken, and as Mr. Dabbs is acknowledged to have the largest and most appropriate rooms in the city, you will receive your photograph gotten up in the highest style of art.

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that a petition will be presented to the Court of Quarters Sessions of Cambria county to incorporate the village of Hemlock, in said county, into a borough.

SHOEMAKER & SECHLER,
Aug. 4, 1875.-6t. Atty's for Petitioners.

NOTICE is hereby given that application will be made to the next Court of Quarter Sessions of Cambria County to extend the limits of Summitville borough so as to include a part of Washington township in said borough.

SHOEMAKER & SECHLER,
Aug. 5. 6t. Atty's for Petitioners.

CUMBERLAND VALLEY
State Normal School,
SHIPPENSBURG, PA.

FALL TERM OPENS AUGUST 30th, 1875.
For terms, catalogues and rooms, address the Principal, Rev. I. N. HAYS.
[8-6.-3t.] Shippensburg, Pa.

CAUTION.—All persons are hereby cautioned not to purchase a note given by the undersigned to A. R. Litzinger for two hundred and twenty-five dollars ($225), as the agreement was to pay said note in shingles at the price per thousand in Chest Springs, and in that way I will pay said note when due, but if reduced to a cash basis I will not pay said note unless compelled to do so by a due course of law.

J. W. NEASON.
Clearfield Twp., Aug. 2, 1875.-3t.

PURE BRED FOWLS.

WE now have a very large stock of PURE BRED FOWLS, of the following varieties, for sale: Dark Brahmas, Light Brahmas, Buff Cochins, Partridge Cochins, Brown Leghorns, Silver Gray Dorkings, and Houdans.

Our Fowls are first class, and we guarantee satisfaction to all. Send stamp for descriptive circular and price list. Address

ISAAC LYNDE,
[7-30.-10t.] Marlboro, Stark County, Ohio.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned having been appointed by the Orphan's Court of Cambria county Auditor to report distribution of the money in the hands of P. F. CUSTER and WM. H. SECHLER, Administrators of SAMUEL STOES, dec'd, as shown by their first and partial account, hereby gives notice to all parties interested that he will attend to the duties of said appointment at his office with the Recorder of Cambria county, in Ebensburg, on MONDAY the 30th day of August, 1875, at 10 o'clock, A. M., when and where they may attend if they see proper. J. G. L. KE,
August 3, 1875.-3t. Auditor.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned, having been appointed by the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county Auditor to report distribution of the money in the hands of J. A. Shoemaker, Assignee of Griffith & Davis, as appears by his account filed in said Court, hereby gives notice that he will attend to the duties of said appointment, at his office in Ebensburg, on TUESDAY, August 24th, 1875, at 1 o'clock, p. m., when and where all persons having claims are required to present them or be debarred from coming in for a share of the fund.

A. V. BARKER, Auditor.
Ebensburg, Aug. 6, 1875.-3t.

NOTICE.—Having purchased and left with HENRY J. CAMPBELL the following described personal property, to wit: 3 cows, 3 calves, 3 hogs, all the wheat in the shock and in the barn, rye in the shock, the grass on two fields, oats, corn and potatoes in the ground, 4 hives of bees in boxes, 1 hive of bees in a barrel, 1 harrow, 1 two horse wagon, 1 two horse sled, 1 cook stove, 1 stand, 2 bedsteads and bedding, 4 chairs, 2 kettles, and all the fowls, I hereby caution all persons against interfering with said property.

JOHN M. STEPHENS.
Carroll Twp., Aug. 3, 1875.-3t.*

THE LANCASTER INTELLIGENCER.
A Good Family Newspaper.

The LANCASTER WEEKLY INTELLIGENCER is unsurpassed as a family journal. Equal in size to any paper published in Pennsylvania, each issue contains a varied store of Literary, Political and Scientific matter, together with ALL THE NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Its agricultural department alone is worth more than the price of the paper.

It is the oldest Democratic journal in Pennsylvania, having been established in 1794, and all political questions are freely and fairly discussed in its columns.

Its large circulation makes it a very valuable advertising medium.

TERMS.—Single copies, $2 a year. To clubs of ten or more, $1 50 a year.

SPECIMEN COPIES SENT FREE.

THE DAILY INTELLIGENCER is published every day, Sundays excepted. Price $5 a year. It is one of the best advertising mediums

Address, STEINMAN & HENSEL,
Lancaster, Pa.

[ORIGINAL.]

SNAKES vs. WOMEN.

[Suggested by a recent adventure in Loretto.]

A snake, we're told in Holy Writ,
Befooled man's primal mother,
And made this happy world of our's
A world of weary pother.
Now, if blest Eden were but here,
And Eve were Miss Th—r—s—,
Mankind would not have fallen yet,
Nor Satan 'scaped so easy.

Fair Eve undaunted, undismayed,
Without fear, haste or flurry,
Would 'neath a heap of pebbles high
His lying snakeship bury;
And after ages then would sing—
Forever freed from evil—
How Satan here had lost the day,
And woman beat the d—l!

Loretto, Pa., June 30, 1875. C.

Dr. Flinneys' Compound Syrup of Buchu is guaranteed to cure Inflammation of the Kidneys and Bladder, painful or suppressed urination so frequent in old age, painful or suppressed menstruation, leucorrhœa or whites, gravel, gleet, stricture, bloody discharges, Bright's disease, brickdust deposits, dropsy, pain in the back or side, sick headache, pimples, blotches and eruptions on the face, and all diseases of a specific or constitutional nature, regardless of duration, age or sex. Compound Syrup of Buchu is a positive and radical cure. For sale by LEMMON & MURRAY, Ebensburg, Pa. [7-23.-6m.]

OBITUARY.

FINDLEY.—Died, July 23d, 1875, of typhoid fever, at the residence of his mother, 243 Juniata street, Allegheny City, JOHN FINDLEY, aged 20 years and 1 month.

JONES.—Died, in Cambria township, on Monday, Aug. 2d, 1875, Mrs. MARY JONES, consort of Daniel J. Jones, in the 75th year of her age.

The deceased lady was the mother of Mr. David J. Jones, a former much respected citizen of this place, but now a resident of Johnstown, and for thirty-five years previous to her death she was widely known and greatly esteemed in this vicinity. Her funeral on Wednesday afternoon was very largely attended—a fact which attested the veneration in which she was held. Interment at Lloyd's cemetery.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

BY virtue of sundry writs of *Vend. Expon.* and *Fi. Fa.*, issued out of the District Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale at the Opera House in Johnstown, on TUESDAY, the 24th day of AUGUST, 1875, at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following real estate, to wit:

ALL the right, title and interest of Jacob B. Layton, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in Yoder township, Cambria county, Penn'a, fronting on the Pa. R. R., and bounded by the lands of Dr. C. Sheridan on the west and G. W. Evans on the east, having thereon erected a two story plank house, now in the occupancy of Samuel Herrold.—Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of the Johnstown Building and Loan Association.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Henry Headrick, of, in and to a piece or lot of ground situate in the First Ward of Johnstown borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting 89 feet on Lincoln street and running back 120 feet to a private alley, adjoining Sycamore alley on the east side and Henry Headrick on the other side, having thereon erected a two story plank house, plank slaughter house and plank stable, now in the occupancy of Henry Headrick. Also, all the right title and interest of Henry Headrick, of, in and to a piece or lot of ground situate in the First Ward of Johnstown borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting 43 feet on Lincoln street, running back to a private alley 120 feet, adjoining lot of Henry Headrick on the one side, and lots of Nimrod McElearr and others on the other side, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story plank house, now in the occupancy of Henry Von Alt and George Stiegerwald. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Peter Gick, for the use of Andrew and Albert Gick.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Thomas Walters, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in the Borough of Conemaugh, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Lawrence alley and adjoining lots of Peter Gick on the one side and lots of Joseph Werry on the other side, and extending back to lands of the Cambria Iron Co., having thereon erected a two story plank house, now in the occupancy of Thomas Walters. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Highland & King.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of James Pitts, of, in and to a piece or lot of ground situate in the Fourth Ward of Johnstown borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Bedford street and adjoining lot of Thomas Brown on one side, an alley on the other, and running back to land of the Cambria Iron Company, having thereon erected a two story and a half plank tenement house and plank stable, now in the occupancy of Daniel Wambaugh and John Martin. *Also*, all the right, title and interest of James Pitts, of, in and to a piece or lot of ground situate in the Fourth Ward of the borough of Johnstown, Cambria county Pa., fronting on Bedford street and adjoining lot of Mary McDermitt on the one side and Boggy on the other, running back to lands of the Cambria Iron Company, having thereon erected a two story plank house, now in the occupancy of Cooney Keim. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of George Kurtz.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Emanuel J. Sees, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Adams township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of James Costlow, M. C. Gettys & Co., and others, containing 133 acres, more or less, about 70 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story dwelling house, end barn, water saw mill, coal bank and a lime quarry, now in the occupancy of Emanuel J. Sees. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of M. W. Keim & Co.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of August Mattes, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in Cambria borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Rail Road street, and having Chestnut street on the one side and lot of Richard Crossen on the other side, and extending back to the P. R. R., having thereon erected a two story dwelling house and plank stable, now in the occupancy of August Mattes. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Peter Gick.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of John Stork, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Conemaugh township, Cambria county, Pa., described as follows, to wit: Adjoining lands of Isaac Horner, Isaac Noon, Casper Shaffer and Jos. Martz, containing 100 acres, more or less, about 50 acres clear, having thereon erected a two story dwelling house and barn, now in the occupancy of Casper Shaffer. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Henry Stiegerwald.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Nathaniel Horner, of, in and to a lot or piece of ground situate in Conemaugh township, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on township road, and adjoining land of John Pickworth on the one side and land of John Pickworth on the other side, and land of Jonas R. Horner's heirs on the other, having thereon erected a two story dwelling house and a plank stable, now in the occupancy of Nathaniel Horner-Horner. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of John Thomas.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of James Kelly, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in Cambria Borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Rail Road street and bounded on the one side by Third street, lot of Hugh Crossen on the other side, and an alley on the back, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story dwelling house and a board stable, now in the occupancy of James Crosen and Barney Crosen. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of D. Myers & Co.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Bartley Hoy, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in the Borough of East Conemaugh, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on the Pa. R. R. and adjoining lot of John Hoy, and extending back to the Conemaugh river, having thereon erected a two story dwelling house and frame stable, now in the occupancy of Bartley Hoy. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Akers & Baumer.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Clinton Goughnour, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Taylor township, Cambria county, Pa., containing 57 acres, more or less, about 3 acres of which are cleared, adjoining lands of John Good, E. Berkey, Isaac Boles, and others, having thereon erected a two story plank house and barn partly finished, now in the occupancy of Clinton Goughnour. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of John Thomas.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Richard Williams, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in the Borough of Coopersdale, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Main street, and adjoining lot of Robert Boyle on the one side and lot of John Adams on the other side, and extending back to the Conemaugh river, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story house and plank stable, now in the occupancy of Richard Williams. Taken execution and to be sold at the suit of Barbara Brixner, administratrix of Christian Brixner, dec'd.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid when the property is knocked down, and the remaining two-thirds upon confirmation of the Deed.

HERMAN BAUMER, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Johnstown, Aug. 2, 1875.-3t.

TOUCH NOT!—The following described property, to wit: 1 cow, 1 cast soled sled, 1 log sled, 1 log chain, 1 saddle, 1 cook stove and utensils, 1 set chairs, and 1 clock, bought by me at constable's sale on the 17th instant, has been left with the former owner, AMBROSE LANTZY, of Barr township, until called for by me. All interference with said property is hereby forbidden. JOSEPH A. GRAY.
Susquehanna Twp., July 23, 1875.-3t.

LIME! LIME!—Farmers and others in want of a good article of LIME, in any desired quantities, can now be accommodated, promptly and upon fair terms, by calling at the farm of Dr. Wm. Lemmon, in Cambria township, two miles east of Ebensburg.

June 4, 1875.-tf. LEMMON & MAKIN.

F. A. SHOEMAKER.....WM. H. SECHLER.
SHOEMAKER & SECHLER,
Attorneys-at-Law,
[9-1.] EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA. [tf.]

PARASOLS,

STRAW BONNETS

AND HATS,

CLOSING OUT!

AT THE

VERY LOWEST FIGURES.

ALL KIND OF

SUMMER

DRESS GOODS AND DRY GOODS

GREATLY REDUCED IN PRICE AT

Geis, Foster & Quinn's,

Nos. 113 and 115 Clinton St., Johnstown.

MUSSELMAN & CO.,

LOUISVILLE, KY.,

Manufacturers of all kinds of CHEWING TOBACCO. Also, the celebrated

GIANT AND IRONSIDE NAVY!

To be had in Pittsburgh at R. & W. Jenkinson's, John Fullerton & Son, J. W. Taylor, Martin Heyl, T. J. Wallace, J. M. Sichel & Co., E. Poerstell & Co., Carter Brothers, Dilworth Brothers, T. C. Jenkins, Knox & Orr, Herzog & Bachman, and all other Tobacco and Grocery Houses. [6-25.-3m.]

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS.

IN accordance with an Act of the General Assembly of this Commonwealth, approved the 8th day of April, A. D. 1872, "relating to the collection of Taxes in the County of Cambria," notice is hereby given to the tax-payers residing in the districts below named, that the County Treasurer, in compliance with the second section of said Act, will attend at the places of holding the Borough and Township elections on the following named days, for the purpose of receiving the County, Poor and State Taxes assessed for the year 1875:

For Wilmore Borough, Thursday, August 5th.
" Summerhill Township, Friday, " 6th.
" Washington " Saturday, Aug. 7th.
" Summitville Borough, Monday, August 9th.
" Gallitzin " Tuesday, " 10th.
" Gallitzin " Wednesday, " 11th.
" Loretto Borough, Thursday, " 12th.
" Allegheny Township, Friday, " 13th.
" Munster " Saturday, " 14th.
" Chest Springs Borough, Monday, " 16th.
" Clearfield Township, Tuesday, " 17th.
" White " Wednesday, " 18th.
" Chest Twp., at Glen Connell, Thursday, Aug. 19th, and at A. Anna's, Friday, Aug. 20th.
" Carrolltown Borough, Monday, August 23d.
" Carroll Township, Tuesday, " 24th.
" Barr " Wednesday, " 25th.
" Susquehanna Twp., Thursday, " 26th.
" Cambria Township, Friday, " 27th.
" West Ward, Ebensburg, Saturday, Aug. 28th.
" Jackson Township, Monday, August 30th.
" Blacklick " Tuesday, " 31st.
" East Ward, Ebensburg, Wednesday, Sept. 1st.

And, in accordance with the second section of said Act, on all taxes paid to the Treasurer before the 1st day of September there will be a reduction of FIVE PER CENT., while five per cent. will be added to all unpaid taxes, and placed in the hands of a constable.

A. D. CRISTE, County Treasurer.
Treasurer's Office, Ebensburg, July 16, 1875.-3t.

THE WALTER A. WOOD
MOWING & REAPING MACHINE.

Strong Local Endorsement.

THE following letter fully explains itself, and needs no comment:

EBENSBURG, PA., April 16, 1875.

To Walter A. Wood, President, etc.

DEAR SIR—This is to certify that I purchased from L. & S. W. DAVIS, your agents in this place, during the year 1872, one of your NEW IRON MOWERS, which I have operated during the past three seasons with entire success. I have used it in cutting fully 200 acres of grass, and have not expended one cent on it for repairs. Like all other machines, it is not perfect, of course, but the only fault I find with it is that it is not arranged with shafts for one horse instead of two, as one horse can very easily operate it in anything like fair ground.

JOHN T. HUGHES,
Residing 4 miles south of Ebensburg.

☞ Parties interested who wish to see the above named Mower or examine the merits of Hoffein's Mower and Reaper, Pratt's, Sabine, Clipper and Myers' Hay Rake, Stuart's Fanning Mill, the renowned Imperial Plow, and other first class farming machinery, are invited to call at the Livery and Sale Stable of

L. & S. W. DAVIS,
Agents for Cambria County.
Ebensburg, April 23, 1875.-3m.

SAFE HOME INVESTMENT!

The BOROUGH of EBENSBURG

OFFERS FOR SALE A LIMITED NUMBER OF

Water Bonds

For the Completion of Water Works.

THESE BONDS

are issued in sums of

ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS EACH,

payable in ten years or sooner, at the option of the Borough, and bearing 6 per cent. interest, which is payable semi-annually.

The SECURITY is UNQUESTIONABLE—the faith and credit of the Borough being pledged for the payment of both principal and interest.

☞ For further information call on or address the BURGESS.

Ebensburg, June 25, 1875.-tf.

NOTICE.—All persons are hereby cautioned against meddling with certain personal effects bought by me at Sheriff's sale on July 6th, 1875, as the property of CHARLES C. M'COMBIE, and left with him during my pleasure, the same being described as follows: All the potatoes, wheat and corn in the ground on his premises, 1 cooking stove, 1 corner cupboard, 1 table, 1 bedstead and bedding, 1 sink, and all the logs and lumber at his mill.

JOSEPH A. GRAY.
Susquehanna Twp., July 23, 1875. 3t.

Ayer's
Cherry Pectoral,

For Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, such as Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, and Consumption.

Among the

USE FOR FLIES.

Who has not thought flies a nuisance, and lost temper in chasing them, and wondered what they were made for? But naturalists, who believe that God makes no mistake in creating, and designs every creature for a good end, have by diligent search found a good use even for flies. And so Mr. Emerson, an English naturalist, has gleaned some curious facts about them:

Did you ever watch a fly that has just alighted after soaring about the room for some little time? He goes through a series of operations which reminds you of a cat licking herself after a meal, or of a bird pluming its feathers. First the hind feet are rubbed together, then each hind leg is passed over a wing, then the forelegs undergo a like treatment; and lastly if you look sharp you will see the insect carry his proboscis over his legs and about his body as far as he can reach. The minute trunk is perfectly retractile, and it terminates in two large lobes which you can see spread out when the insect begins a meal on a lump of sugar. Now the rubbing together of the legs and wings may be a smoothing operation; but for what purpose is this carefully going over the body with the trunk, especially when this organ is not fitted for licking, but simple for grasping and sucking up food.

Mr. Emerson states that he began his self-appointed task of finding out whether the house fly really serves any appreciable shemes of creation, excepting as an indifferent scavenger, by capturing a fine specimen and glueing his wings down to a microscope slide. On placing the slide under the instrument, to the investigator's disgust, the fly appeared covered with lice, causing the offending insect to be promptly released and another substituted in his place. Fly No. 2. was no better than fly No. 1 and as the same might be predicted of flies 3, 4, 5 (or *n* flies as the algebras have it,) Mr. Emerson concluded that here was something which at once required looking into. Why were the flies lousy? Meanwhile fly No. 2 on the slide seemed to take his position very coolly, and extending his proboscis, began to sweep it over his body as if it had just alighted. A glance through the microscope, however, showed that the operation was not one of self-beautification, for wherever the lice were the trunk went. The lice were disappearing into the trunk; the fly was eating them.

He took the paper into the kitchen and waved it around, taking care that no flies touched it, went back to the microscope and there found animalcules, the same as on flies. He had now arrived at something definite; the animalcules were floating in the air; and the quick motions of the flies gathered them on their bodies, and the flies then went into some quiet corner to have their dainty meal.

The investigator goes on to describe how he continued this experiment in a variety of localities, and how, in dirty and bad smelling quarters, he found the myriad of flies which existed there literally covered with animalcules, while other flies, captured in bed-rooms or well-ventelated, clean apartments, were miserablp lean and entirely free from their prey. Wherever filth existed, evolving germs which might generate disease, there were the flies, covering themselves with the minute organisms and greedily devouring the same.

A CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.—A correspondent writes as follows about the power of a well-known plant:

"I have discovered a remedy for pulmonary consumption. It has cured a number of cases after they had commenced bleeding at the lungs and the hectic flush was already on the cheek. After trying this remedy to my own satisfaction, philanthropy required that I should let it be known to the world. It is the common mullein, steeped strong, sweetened with coffee sugar, and drank freely. These herbs should be gathered before the end of July, if convenient. Young or old plants are good dried in the shade, and kept in clean paper bags. The medicine must be continued from four to six months, according to the nature of the disease. It is good for the blood vessels also. It strengthens the system and builds up instead of taking away strength. It makes good blood, and takes inflammation from the lungs. It is the wish of the writer that every periodical in the United States, Canada and Europe should publish this recipe for the benefit of the human family. Lay this up and keep in the house ready for use."—*New Jersey Mechanic.*

A NEW HORSE BRAKE.—A San Francisco inventor has applied for a patent on a horse brake of his own contrivance. It is intended to control a horse in much the same way as a wagon is governed in its movements by a brake. A buckle with a belt is attached to the ring of the breeching on the left side of the horse, and the belt is continued around the latter's breast, where it is fastened to the martingale. Thence it passes to the right-hand side of the buggy-seat, where it is caught by a buckle and a loop. When the reins are pulled tight the brake presses on the forelegs of the horse, immediately below the breast, stopping him instantly, and preventing him from rearing or kicking. Should the reins slip from the hands of the driver, or break, the horse can be brought to a standstill by pulling the strap which is buckled at right-hand side of the seat.

MOSQUITOS.—*Parley's Magazine* contains the following: To get rid of these tormentors, take a few hot coals on a shovel, or a chafing dish, and burn upon them some brown sugar in your bedrooms and parlors, and you effectually banish or destroy every mosquito in the night.

MUSSELMAN & CO.,

LOUISVILLE, KY.,

Manufacturers of all kinds of CHEWING TOBACCO. Also, the celebrated

GIANT AND IRONSIDE NAVY!

To be had in Pittsburgh at E. & W. Jenkinson's, John Fullerton & Son, J. W. Taylor, Martin Heyl, T. J. Wallace, J. M. Sichel & Co., E. Poerstell & Co., Carter Brothers, Dilworth Brothers, T. C. Jenkins, Knox & Orr, and all other Tobacco and Grocery Houses. [6-25.-3m.]

MAGIC POLISH!

A GOOD SELLING ARTICLE.

For cleaning and polishing Silver Plated Ware, Brittannia, Copper, Tin, Glassware, and all kinds of Metals.

WARRANTED to CONTAIN NOTHING INJURIOUS to any ARTICLE.

It has no superior as a Polish, and is the cheapest article that will do its work well. ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT. Address all orders to, or call on

HAGAN & CO., MAGIC POLISH M'F'G CO.,
119 Fifth Avenue, PITTSBURGH, Pa

☞ Agents wanted in Ebensburg and surrounding country.

GLASS! GLASS! GLASS!

The Latest and Most Elegant Styles of

TABLE GLASS WARE,

Window Glass, Flint and Green Bottles, Lamps, Chandeliers and Brackets,

French Crystal Glass Shades

All styles--Round, Square, Oval and Oblong--for covering Wax Works, Statuettes, &c.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

Send for Price List and Quotations before Purchasing.

W. C. ARMOR & CO.

53 Ninth Street, late Hand, Pittsburgh, Pa.

BUY YOUR MUSICAL GOODS AT

KNAKE & McGINN'S,

Importers, Manufacturers, and Dealers in all kinds of

MUSICAL MERCHANDISE!

MANUFACTURERS OF THE CELEBRATED

KNAKE & McGINN PIANO, AND THE PHILHARMONIC ORGAN

GENERAL WHOLESALE AGENTS FOR THE

PATENT ARION PIANO.

Dealers in Distin & Co.'s (London), Besson (London), Save (Paris), Piston Valve, and our own make of Rotary Valve HAND INSTRUMENTS. The best and freshest Strings for all instruments constantly on hand.

Being PUBLISHERS of SHEET MUSIC, we make this branch a specialty, and always keep a full stock of the latest and best pieces on hand. Our stock of music books of all kinds is complete.
PIANOS AND ORGANS SOLD ON THE INSTALLMENT PLAN.
OLD INSTRUMENTS TAKEN IN EXCHANGE.
Clergymen, Principals of Seminaries, Leaders of Bands, Teachers, and all wishing to purchase Musical Goods, will find it to their interest to communicate directly with us.
Catalogues and Price Lists furnished free on application.

WAREROOMS, No. 12 Sixth Street, (Late St. Clair.)

[1-29.-1y.] PITTSBURGH, PA.

W. D. M'CLELLAND.....JOHN HANNAN.

M'CLELLAND & CO.,

Manufacturers of and Dealers in

Fancy and Plain

FURNITURE!

AND CHAIRS.

We keep constantly on hand in great variety a full line of elegant

PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,

IN STYLES AND AT PRICES TO SUIT ALL CUSTOMERS

Having the most skillful workmen in the city, we are prepared to fill all orders for

OFFICE AND HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE!

IN PIECES OR SUITS,

At PRICES Below

Either Eastern or Western Manufacturers.

Wareroom, No. 81 FRANKLIN Street,

NEARLY OPPOSITE POST OFFICE,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Repairing Neatly and Promptly Done.

☞ All Furniture sent for and delivered in the city free of charge. [3-13,'74.-tf.]

Wood, Morrell & Co.,

WASHINGTON STREET,

Near PENN'A R. R. DEPOT,

Johnstown, Pa.,

Wholesale and Retail, Dealers in

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC

DRY GOODS

MILLINERY GOODS,

HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
IRON AND NAILS,
CARPETS AND OIL-CLOTHS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
GLASSWARE, YELLOW WARE,
WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE,
PROVISIONS and FEED of all kind,

Together with all manner of Western Produce, such as

FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT, CARBON OIL, ETC.

☞ Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms.

Andrew Moses, TAILOR AND DRAPER, JOHNSTOWN, PA.

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, *Attorney-at-Law*, Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old hange building, (up stairs,) corner of Clinand Locust streets. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

Cast Steel Plow Points.

FARMERS, one and all, are hereby informed that money, time and labor can be saved by using Cast Steel Plow Shares, of which only one has in many cases proved sufficient for a whole season's plowing, and in some soils, by being twice sharpened, one share has lasted two seasons.

They scour bright and make the plow scour and run easier, and are so strong and tough that they will not break. When worn dull, they can be sharpened and tempered by any good blacksmith without disturbing the fitting part.

All regular sizes kept on hand and fit any Pittsburgh Plow.

Any special size or kind made to order

RETAIL PRICES of POINTS.

	Low cutter.	High cutter.	Rem-ember.
No. 3, right and left	$1.35	$1.50	$ 80
No. 4 left and 5 right	1.45	1.60	1.00
No. 7 left and 8 right		1.85	1.25
No. 3, 23, 24 and West Va. Hillside,		1.75	1.50

Every share has my trade mark and the words "Cast Steel" cast thereon.

☞ Order one of these at once and try it now, and you will buy no more cast points hereafter

The process of making this Steel is patented, and this quality is made at no other Steel Works but my own.

Cast Steel Axle Boxes and Wagon Skeins also made under patent, having from four to six times the strength and only half the weight of those made of cast iron. J. C. BIDWELL.

Duquesne Way and Garrison Alley
Pittsburgh, Pa.

Pittsburgh Plough Works, June 4, 1875.-3m.

BLOOD! The BLOOD is the LIFE, and if it is impure the whole system will be diseased. You cannot purify a stream while the spring is corrupt; neither can you impart good health to the human body while the blood is conveying the seeds of disease to all parts of it. Therefore PURIFY the BLOOD, and nature will heal the disease. No remedy has ever been discovered which has effected so great a number of *permanent* cures as

LINDSEY'S

IMPROVED BLOOD SEARCHER!

It is rapidly acquiring a national reputation for the cure of

Scrofulous Affections, Cancerous Formations, Erysipelas, Boils, Pimples, Ulcers, Sore Eyes, Scald Head, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Mercurial and all Skin Diseases.

The remedy is a Vegetable Compound, and cannot harm the most tender infant. Ladies who suffer from the debilitating diseases known as FEMALE COMPLAINTS will find speedy relief by using this remedy. Beware of counterfeits. The genuine has our name—R. E. SELLERS & CO., Pittsburgh,—on the bottom of each bottle.

For sale by all Druggists and Country Dealers, and by A. A. BARKER & SON, Agents, Ebensburg, Pa. [6-4.-3m.]

ARE YOU GOING TO PAINT?

USE

Averill Chemical Paint

PUT up in cans of all sizes and colors, ready to put the brush in and use. Any one can be his own painter or make a business by using it. It is the cheapest and best. Try a sample can. Sold at

ONIONS, BALDWIN & CO.,
No. 63 Wood Street,
[5-7.] PITTSBURGH, PA. [6m.]

FOR SALE.

PLATFORM SPRING WAGONS,
PLAIN SPRING WAGONS,
FARM WAGONS.

Heavy and Light Wagons, all kinds of Carts and Wheelbarrows, manufactured and for sale cheap at

DUQUESNE WAGON WORKS,

Corner Craig street and Allegheny river, 2 squares below Suspension Bridge, Allegheny City, Pa.

Repairing promptly done.

C. COLEMAN & SON.

MILLINERY & DRESS MAKING—The attention of the Ladies of Ebensburg and vicinity is directed to the fact that MRS. R. E. JONES has just received an invoice of new and fashionable Millinery Goods, at her rooms in the East Ward, Ebensburg. Wedding Bonnets, Hats, etc., a specialty. Dressmaking promptly and neatly done. The patronage of the ladies is respectfully solicited. [6-1.'71.]

THINGS WORTH KNOWING.

TO KEEP LEMONS try putting them into fresh buttermilk, renewing the same at every churning.

A FEW DROPS of spirits of ammonia in the water will be found of great assistance in removing spots from walls or paint.

LEMON PIE WITH RAISINS.—Take the juice and grated rind of one lemon, one egg well beaten, one cup of sugar, two teaspoonfuls corn starch dissolved in two-thirds of a cup of sweet milk, one cup of raisins carefully washed and butter half the size of an egg. Mix and bake with undercrust.

TO KEEP EGGS FRESH.—One quart unslacked lime; one teaspoonful of cream of tartar; one tablespoonful of common salt; pour one gallon of boiling water over this and stir well; let it stand until the next day. Pack the eggs in a stone vessel, small end down, with a few shavings on the top to keep them down; pour the clear liquor over them, omiting the settlings.

LEMON CAKE.—Three cupsful of powdered white sugar, one cupful of fresh butter, one cupful of milk, five eggs, and four cupsful of flour. Beat the butter and eggs to a cream; beat the eggs seperately, the whites to a stiff froth, and then dissolve a little soda in the milk; mix all together; then sift the flour and put in by degrees, and add the juice and grated peel of a fresh lemon. This cake is delicious.

HAIR DRESSING.—Take an ounce each of thoroughwort and garden sage, add one pint of water and steep until the strength is extracted. Strain, then add one ounce of glycerine, and one gill of white brandy. It makes a nice hair-dressing. Wash the head once a week with borax water, then rinse with cold water. After the hair gets dry put on some of the hair-dressing. It removes all dandruff from the head, and makes the hair soft and glossy.

SCARLET FEVER.—Hundreds of children have fallen victims to scarlet fever in this city during the past three months. Concerning the treatment of this disease, an eminent physician says that he does not fail in effecting a cure more than once in a hundred cases by giving the patient warm lemonade with gum arabic dissolved in it. A cloth wrung out of hot water and laid upon the stomach should be renewed as often as it becomes cool. To this simple treatment the most obstinate cases seldom fail to succumb.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

SURE CURE FOR GAPES IN POULTRY.—On the first appearance of gapes in the young fowls, confine them in a small box, one or more at a time, as convenience dictates, but sufficiently large to give them standing room. Place a piece of coarse cotton cloth over the top; cover this with air-slacked lime, and tap the screen sufficiently to cause the lime to fall through. This lime dust the fowl inhales, causing it to sneeze, and in a short time the cause of the gapes is removed in the form of a slimy mass or masses of worms which have accumulated in the windpipe and smaller vessels.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills,

For the relief and cure of all derangements in the stomach, liver, and bowels. They are a mild aperient, and an excellent purgative. Being purely vegetable, they contain no mercury or mineral whatever. Much needless sickness and suffering is prevented by their timely use; and every family should have them on hand for their protection and relief, when required. Long experience has proved them to be the safest, surest, and best of all the *Pills* with which the market abounds. By their occasional use, the blood is purified, the corruptions of the system expelled, obstructions removed, and the whole machinery of life restored to its healthy activity. Internal organs which become clogged and sluggish are cleansed by *Ayer's Pills*, and stimulated into action. Thus incipient disease is changed into health, the value of which change, when reckoned on the vast multitudes who enjoy it, can hardly be computed. Their sugar coating makes them pleasant to take, and preserves their virtues unimpaired for any length of time, so that they are ever fresh, and perfectly reliable. Although searching, they are mild, and operate without disturbance to the constitution, or diet, or occupation.

Full directions are given on the wrapper to each box, how to use them as a Family Physic, and for the following complaints, which these *Pills* rapidly cure:—

For **Dyspepsia** or **Indigestion, Listlessness, Languor** and **Loss of Appetite**, they should be taken moderately to stimulate the stomach, and restore its healthy tone and action.

For **Liver Complaint** and its various symptoms, **Bilious Headache, Sick Headache, Jaundice** or **Green Sickness, Bilious Colic** and **Bilious Fevers**, they should be judiciously taken for each case, to correct the diseased action or remove the obstructions which cause it.

For **Dysentery** or **Diarrhœa**, but one mild dose is generally required.

For **Rheumatism, Gout, Gravel, Palpitation of the Heart, Pain in the Side, Back** and **Loins**, they should be continuously taken, as required, to change the diseased action of the system. With such change those complaints disappear.

For **Dropsy** and **Dropsical Swellings**, they should be taken in large and frequent doses to produce the effect of a drastic purge.

For **Suppression**, a large dose should be taken, as it produces the desired effect by sympathy.

As a *Dinner Pill*, take one or two *Pills* to promote digestion and relieve the stomach.

An occasional dose stimulates the stomach and bowels, restores the appetite, and invigorates the system. Hence it is often advantageous where no serious derangement exists. One who feels tolerably well, often finds that a dose of these *Pills* makes him feel decidedly better, from their cleansing and renovating effect on the digestive apparatus.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Practical Chemists, LOWELL, MASS., U. S. A.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

JOHNSTOWN FURNITURE EMPORIUM.

WM. P. PATTON,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

—ALL KINDS OF—

CABINET FURNITURE

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Bureaus,	Cane Chairs,
Bedsteads,	Wood Seat Chairs,
Washstands	Kitchen Furniture,
Sideboards,	Bed Lounges,
Chamber Sets,	Mattresses,
Parlor Sets,	Tete-a-Tetes,
Wardrobes,	Extension Tables,
Book Cases,	Dining Tables,
Lounges,	Cupboards.

&c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c.

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF

SCHOOL AND HALL FURNITURE

made to order in excellent style and at low prices. Cabinet and hairmakers' materials of all kinds for sale. Furniture delivered at any point in Johnstown or at Railroad Station free of extra charge. WM. P. PATTON.

Johnstown, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

EBENSBURG

HARDWARE

—AND—

HOUSE-FURNISH'G STORE

IS THE PLACE TO BUY

STOVES, HARDWARE, TINWARE, IRON,

NAILS, GLASS, OILS, PAINTS, &c.

[6-18.] GEO. HUNTLEY, Prop'r.

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and get the best MOWING AND REAPING MACHINE made. PRICES GREATLY REDUCED.

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and get the best HORSE HAY RAKE ever introduced. CHEAP FOR CASH.

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy the BEST CORN FODDER AND STRAW CUTTER ever sold in this county. Their cost more than saved in one year by cutting your feed with it.

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and examine the neatest little CHOPPING MILL ever introduced. It chops from 10 to 12 bushels of rye, corn or oats per hour. BUY ONE—IT COSTS ONLY $5.

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy your HARVEST TOOLS, which he sells CHEAPER FOR CASH than they can be bought elsewhere in Ebensburg.

FARMERS AND OTHERS, if you intend to build a house or barn, or otherwise improve your property, go to HUNTLEY for NAILS, GLASS, PAINTS, HARDWARE, &c. Money saved by buying for cash.

CARPENTERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy your TOOLS and BUILDING HARDWARE. Pay cash and save 20 per cent.

BLACKSMITHS, HUNTLEY will sell you Horse Shoes, Horse Nails, Carriage Bolts, Bar Iron, Nail Rod, Cast Steel, &c., VERY LOW FOR CASH.

HOUSEKEEPERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy your Stoves and Tinware. PAY CASH AND SAVE MONEY.

HOUSEKEEPERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and save 25 per cent. by paying cash for Table Knives, Forks, Spoons, &c.

HOUSEKEEPERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy the BLANCHARD CHURN, the best in the world. Sold for CASH at manufacturer's prices.

GO TO HUNTLEY FOR CLOTHES WRINGERS. He sells them at greatly reduced prices for the ready cash.

HUNTLEY will sell you WALL PAPER as cheap, if not cheaper, than any other dealer in Ebensburg, and trim it into the bargain without extra charge.

A LARGE LOT OF POCKET AND PENKNIVES very cheap for cash at HUNTLEY'S.

THE BEST SILVER-PLATED WARE in the market at 25 per cent. less than city retail prices. Sold for cash at [6-18-'75.-tf.] HUNTLEY'S.

G. C. K. ZAHM,

—DEALER IN—

DRY GOODS,

NOTIONS, GROCERIES,

HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,

HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES,

AND ALL OTHER GOODS USUALLY KEPT IN A COUNTRY STORE.

WOOL AND COUNTRY PRODUCE

TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS

Store on South Side of Main Street,

Ebensburg, Pa.

THE HOLIDAYS ARE OVER!

AS WE ALL KNOW, BUT THE

PRICES

At E. J. MILLS'

Cheap Cash Store

Are not over, but rather under, those of any other dealer in

Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Hats and Caps,

Boots, Shoes, Notions,

GROCERIES, FLOUR, FEED, GRAIN, &C.,

In this "Neck o' Timber."

☞ A complete and elegant assortment of new goods now in store will positively be sold at the closest margin. Country produce at the highest market prices taken in exchange for goods. Full satisfaction guaranteed to all buyers. Store on High Street, near Centre street.

E. J. MILLS.

Ebensburg, Jan. 16, 1874.-tf.

EBENSBURG

BOOK, DRUG and VARIETY STORE.

HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess. Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c.

Cigars and Tobaccos,

Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper; Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c.

☞ We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.

Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY.

July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

LOOK WELL TO YOUR UNDERSTANDINGS.

JOHN D. THOMAS,

Boot and Shoe Maker

THE undersigned respectfully informs his numerous customers and the public generally that he is prepared to manufacture BOOTS and SHOES of any desired size or quality, from the finest French calf-skin boots to the coarsest brogans, in the VERY BEST MANNER, on the shortest notice, and at as moderate prices as like work can be obtained anywhere.

Those who have worn Boots and Shoes made at my establishment need no assurance as to the superior quality of my work. Others can easily be convinced of the fact if they will only give me a trial. Try and be convinced.

☞ Repairing of Boots and Shoes attended to promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Thankful for past favors I feel confident that my work and prices will commend me to a continuance and increase of the same.

JOHN D. THOMAS.

COAL! COAL!!—The subscriber is prepared to furnish, in large or small quantities, all qualities of ANTHRACITE and BITUMINOUS COAL, at lowest market rates. Coal delivered promptly and free of charge for hauling at any point in Ebensburg or vicinity Orders left at the ZAHM STORE will receive early attention. DANIEL H. ZAHM.

J. GALLITZIN LAKE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office with Register and Recorder, in Court House.

ESTABLISHED TWENTY-FIVE YEARS.

F. W. HAY & SON

Manufacturers,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

—OF—

TIN, COPPER,

—AND—

Sheet-Iron WARES,

AND DEALERS IN

HEATING PARLOR and COOKING

STOVES,

Sheet Metals,

—AND—

HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

Jobbing in

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON

PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

NEXT DOOR TO POST-OFFICE.

Cooking Stoves,
Heating Stoves.

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE

Having recently taken possession of the newly-fitted up and commodious building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.

The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of

Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves

of the most approved designs.

☞ SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.

All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.

VALLIE LUTRINGER.

Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

G. W. YEAGER & CO.,

Wholesale and Retail Manufacturers of

TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE,

AND DEALERS IN

Heating, Parlor and Cooking Stoves,

No. 1402 Eleventh Avenue,

Altoona, Pa.

ROOFING and SPOUTING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material.

Orders respectfully solicited and promptly attended to, and polite attention accorded to all, whether they purchase or not.

Altoona, Sept. 5, 1873.-tf.

Parke's Marble Works.

139 Franklin Street, Johnstown.

MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in price, design and execution of work.

☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest cash rates. Try us.

Oct. 24.-m.* JOHN PARKE.

LOGAN'S MARBLE WORKS!

131 Franklin Street, Johnstown.

JOHN W. LOGAN, - Proprietor.

MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, AND TELS. &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Perfect satisfaction in work, design and price guaranteed.

Orders respectfully solicited and promptly executed. [Johnstown, Nov. 11, '71.-tf.]

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & CO.,

BANKERS,

Ebensburg, Pa.

WILL receive money on deposit, discount and collect notes, and attend to all the business usually done by Bankers.

Sept.20.tf. JAS. B. ZAHM, Cashier.

LLOYD & CO., BANKERS,

EBENSBURG, PA.

☞ Gold, Silver, Government Loans, and other Securities, bought and sold. Interest allowed on Time Deposits. Collections made at all accessible points in the United States, and a general Banking business transacted.

WM M. LLOYD & CO,

BANKERS, ALTOONA, PA.

Drafts on the principal cities and Silver and Gold for sale. Collections made. Monies received on deposit, payable on demand without interest, or on time with interest at fair rates.

E. H. PLANK, M. D., respectfully offers his professional services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity. Office adjoining residence and immediately in the rear of Hon. R. J. Lloyd's drug store. Night calls can be made at the residence of Mrs. Bunn, on Crawford street, Ebensburg. [4-24.-tf.]

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D.,

Physician and Surgeon,

EBENSBURG, PA.

Office on High street, nearly opposite Blair's Hotel. Residence in Town Hall, Julian street, where night calls should be made [4-4.-tf.]

M. J. BUCK, M. D.,

Physician and Surgeon,

CARROLLTOWN, PA.

Office in rear of John Buck's store. Night calls may be made the residence of JOHN BUCK, Esq. [April 4, 1873.-tf.]

GEO M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. [Aug.27, '72.]

THE SUN CHOLERA MIXTURE.—More than forty years ago, some [illegible] N. Y. *Journal of Commerce*, when it was found that prevention for the Asiatic cholera was easier than cure, the learned doctors of both hemispheres drew up a prescription, which was published (for working people) in The NEW YORK SUN, and took the name of "THE SUN Cholera Mixture." Our contemporary never lent its name to a better article. We have seen it in constant use for nearly two score years, and found it to be the best remedy for looseness of the bowels ever devised. It is to be commended for several reasons. It is not to be mixed with liquor, and therefore will not be used as an alcoholic beverage. Its ingredients are well known among all the common people, and it will have no prejudice to combat; each of the materials is in equal proportion to the others, and it may therefore be compounded without professional skill, and as the dose is so very small, may be carried in a tiny phial in the waistcoat pocket, and be always at hand. It is:

Tinct. opii,
Capsica,
Rhei co.,
Menth pip.,
Campho.

Mix the above in equal parts; dose ten to thirty drops. In plain terms take equal parts tincture of opium, pepper, rhubarb, peppermint and camphor, and mix them for use. In case of diarrhœa take a dose of ten to twenty drops in three or four teaspoonfuls of water. No one who has this by him and takes it in time will ever have the cholera. We commend it to our Western friends, and believe that the receipt will be widely published. Even when no cholera is anticipated it is an excellent remedy for ordinary summer complaint.

MECHANICS' LIEN LAW.—The insolvency of a number of the master builders in Reading, Pa., has spread [illegible] and financial terror over that entire city. The way in which it happened was this: A man owned a lot, wished to build a house upon it, contracted with a carpenter to erect a house at, we will say, one thousand dollars, and the work was commenced. Now during the progress of this building, the carpenter would constantly dun the lot owner for money on account, which the latter would pay, in that when the house was completed he had paid the carpenter the entire thousand dollars. So far everything seemed secure, but the amazement of that property holder when he ascertained that the carpenter, instead of using the $1,000 for the payment of work and materials done and furnished in this building, had used it for other purposes, that the mechanics and material men were filing liens against the property, and that he would be compelled to pay the money a second time can easily be imagined. There are hundreds of men in every community who have, within the past few years, suffered loss in this way, and there are dozens of men who are at the present time blindly placing themselves in the same position. Let it be known therefore, that those who employ builders to erect houses for them cannot, with any degree of safety, pay the price agreed upon for the erection without obliging the builder first to obtain a release of liens from the mechanics and persons furnishing the materials. If this is not so pay, and the builder is insolvent or dishonest, they may have the right and satisfaction of paying the same debt twice.

THE TOWN DRUNKARD.—He is the town drunkard. You will find him in every city and in every village throughout the entire country. There are others who drink and get drunk, but he is known as the professional. He leads all others in the height and depths into which his passion takes him. The boys follow him through the streets, and gather around him whenever he is in one of his merry moods, listening to his insane gibberish and flights of foolish fancy. He is always nearing the tomb, and his vicious profession is all that remains to him of life. The pleasures of home, children, friends and property he has thrown away. The consolation he will receive, know—his whole nature is seared—is that brand which burns out faith, hope and charity, leaving only the fiendish embers which glow for a season under the application of more vile drink, and then go out to smoulder and settle in the gnawing vitals of the ruined man. Years ago, he was a bright-eyed, laughing infant, with dimpled cheeks and sunny hair—just like your own little Willie and Johnnie—and his mother drew the white sheet and woolen blanket about his rosy cheeks and tucked him gently in his little bed, a tear—of love and deep affection—fell in among the clustering curls as she kissed the sleeping boy good night. Alas! poor, weak humanity!

A BRILLIANT LIGHT.—A most brilliant light has been produced by a London chemist by a very simple method. He finds that, when common saltpetre or nitrate of potash is heated to a temperature somewhat beyond the point of fusion in a hard glass tube or porcelain capsule and then over a spirit lamp, and small pieces of sulpher are then successively introduced, a deflagration ensues, accompanied by the emission of an intensely powerful white light, which is maintained as long as any of the salt remains floating as a molten globule in the fluid nitrate. The cost of light is of course very trifling, the ingredients being exceedingly cheap. Thus, one ounce of nitre melted and fed with sulpher at the rate of ten grains at a time, will keep a brilliant light for about ten minutes, the expense for materials of one